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THE CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY

—R.C.N. Photo

THOUSANDS of reservists from all three Services have been training this Summer on ships and at camps and stations but the overall reserve picture is far from satisfactory. **See Armed Forces story on pages 2 and 3.**

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THE FRONT PAGE

The British Puzzle

THE decline of the British economy raises difficult political problems in both Canada and the United States. Neither country can maintain a state of buoyant prosperity without a substantial volume of sales to Britain, and during the next few years it appears pretty certain that that volume can be maintained only by gifts or long-term loans. The political resistance to both methods will be strong in both countries, and not wholly without reason. Yet refusal to make gifts or loans will seriously impair the export trade, and ultimately the domestic trade, of both countries, and may also weaken the ties of the North Atlantic Treaty at a moment when they need to be as strong as possible.

In the United States the political difficulty arises from the feeling of many Americans that aid to the British economy is bolstering up a government of whose economic principles they violently disapprove, and encouraging British labor organizations to maintain an implacable resistance to all efforts to get down costs and restore export trade. In Canada the political difficulty arises chiefly from the fact that some elements, and especially the French Canadians, tend to regard aid to the British economy as a form of colonial servitude unworthy of a nation of Canada's status, and also as involving more of a burden than the country can well carry with its small population and relatively moderate wealth.

The next two years will be the true testing period for the whole Welfare State theory. If the Welfare State necessarily involves a cost level which makes the country incapable of competing in international trade, it must either remedy that situation or manage to live to itself, in its own area or in an area composed of equally high-cost Welfare States which will carry on their trade with a private international currency of their own. Devaluation of the country's own currency can do nothing permanently to remedy the situation unless it succeeds in habituating the worker to a lower level of consumption or a higher level of productivity or both, sufficient to bring down the true cost of productive labor in the country generally.

Migration No Help

WE CAN imagine nothing less calculated to help in the solution of Britain's economic difficulties than any scheme for the large-scale migration of people from Britain to the countries which used to be called the Dominions,—or indeed to any part of the earth outside of the British Isles. One of the major causes of the British economic problem is the immense increase in the percentage of the population which is above the present normal age of employment, coupled with the equally immense increase in the difficulty of getting employment beyond that age and the increase of the welfare provisions which make it unnecessary to do so (if one is prepared to accept the somewhat minimal standard of living of the old age pension).

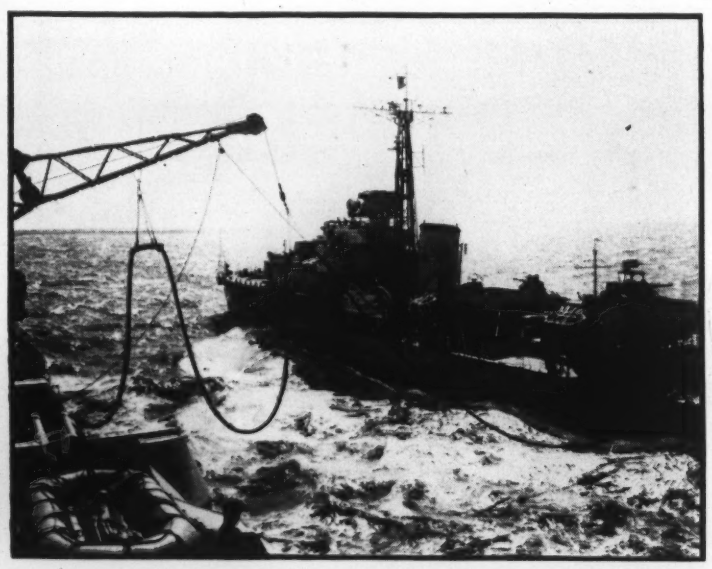
All migration processes are heavily selective against movement by the elderly. Even the old-style, purely voluntary migration—when one emigrated only when one wanted to and immigrated to wherever one wanted to—left at home a much higher proportion of the over-sixties than of the lower ages. The present highly restricted movements are even more unbalanced; both the promoters of the migration at one end and the restricters at the other take a dim view of the transfer of people who will shortly be entitled to pensions and unable to find work. The over-weighting of the British population with the elderly is bound to be increased by any large-scale transfers confined almost wholly to the economically productive

(*Continued on Page Five*)

Good naval shooting calls for teamwork. Seamen above are loading pom-pom ammunition for guns of H.M.C.S. *Ontario.*

One of the elementary things every seaman must master is the art of signalling. These communications ratings at the Communications Training Centre, Esquimault, study the use of the signal projector.

Radar is vital to the safety of ships in combat or manoeuvre. Rating gets a lesson in operating the equipment.



Long training cruises put naval equipment to the test. Here destroyer *Crescent* takes on fuel from a cruiser.

The tools of a fighting Army. This wartime photograph shows the Fifth Canadian Armored Division lined up for inspection in Holland. Canada's peacetime Army cannot today muster such an impressive show of strength.

MEN AND WEAPONS OF TODAY'S FIGHTING FORCES

By Jay Frank

ONE of the most quotable Churchillian utterances of the war period was "Give us the tools and we will finish the job."

Looking back it is possible to question the truth of the statement at the time. Britain, as it turned out, needed a lot more than tools in order to finish the job then in hand. But tools were of the essence of allied victory in the second world war and the statement serves to emphasize their importance in any modern conflict.

Canada's armed forces, small by comparison, are not overlooking their importance in any future struggle. A major portion of Canada's defence effort in terms of money and man-hours goes into the securing of tools, planning and arranging for the supply of tools and training men in their use.

By tools the services mean weapons, ships, airplanes, tanks, lorries, telephone, telegraph and radio communication equipment, radar, as well as the actual mechanical devices which tradesmen use in the repair, servicing and installation of equipment.

THE basic theory on which Canada's permanent peacetime forces operate makes it specially important that their members possess maximum skill and knowledge of the tools of war. Our forces are skeleton forces. They are intended, of course, to go into immediate action in the event of attacks on Canada but, more important, they are intended to be a nucleus for the training and organization of much larger forces in the event of war.

Every man in the permanent forces, ideally, should be able to instruct and lead other men, to pass on to them the know-how of using the tools of war and to direct them in their use.

Changes in the tools of war in peacetime come slowly. Governments don't spend large sums manufacturing new gadgets until they are thoroughly proved and the need for their use becomes apparent.

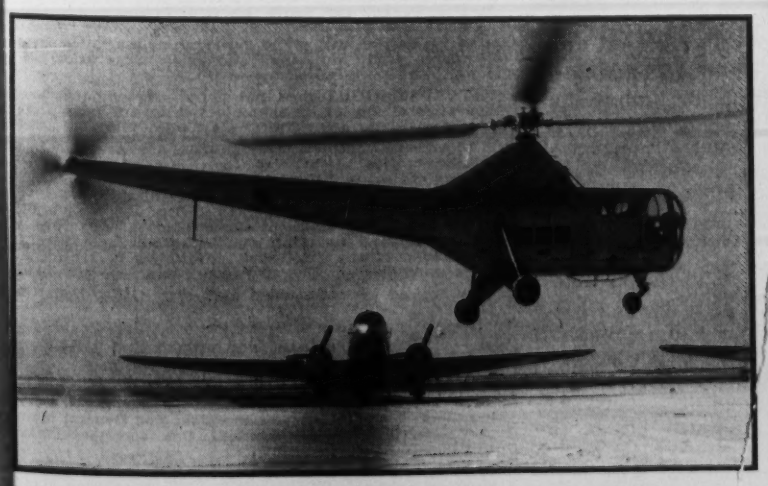
Hence the basic tools with which Canadian fighting men work in 1949 are not greatly different from those used in the recent war. There are some new ones. The air force has its Vampire jet fighter plane, a British type. It has the Canadian-type North Star transport. Other new types are coming up, an American-type jet

(*Continued on Page* 7)

Tank transporters, heavy tractors and trailers are important tools for the use of armoured formations.

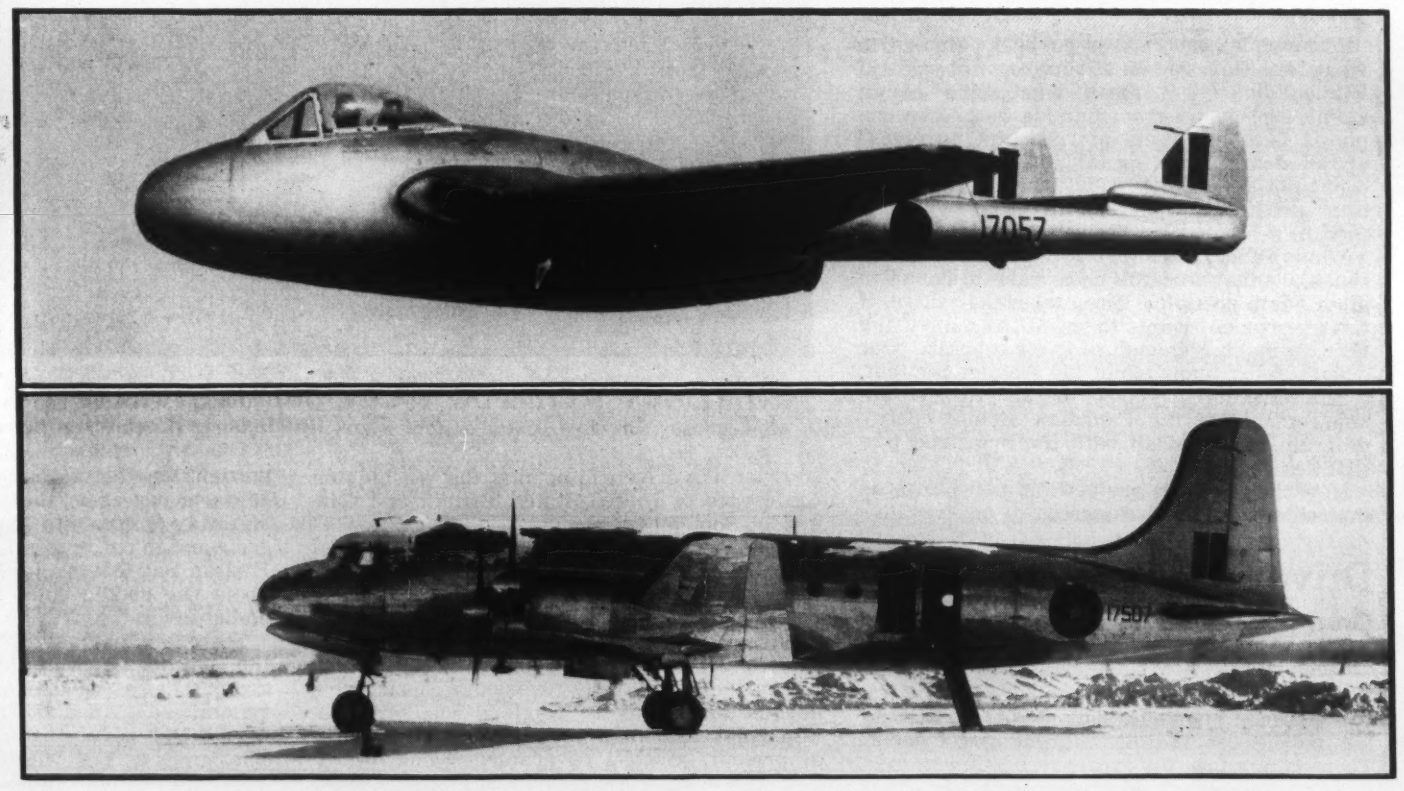
The Army uses thousands of vehicles for movement and supply. Here are some at Army Service Corps Depot.

Paratroop training is carried on at the Joint Air Training Centre at Rivers. R.C.A.F. cooperates.

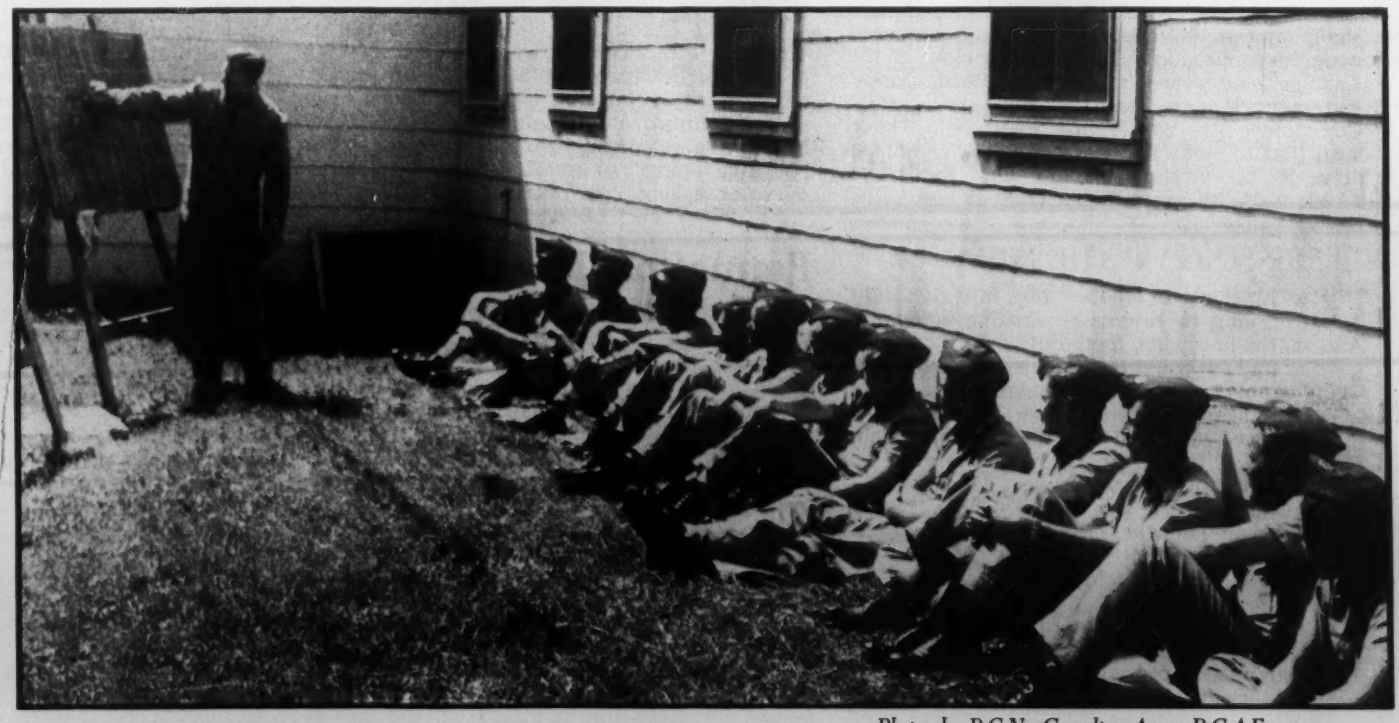


Two of the utility aircraft types used by the Air Force. Helicopter and Dakota have proved their worth.

Testing new weapons for suitability in varying conditions is a job which falls to the Forces as science and invention strive for improvement. These soldiers are using a light, recoilless anti-tank gun.



The Vampire interceptor fighter (top panel) is current standard equipment of Canada's operational fighter squadrons. The four-engined North Star (lower panel) is the standard long-range transport.



Photos by R.C.N., Canadian Army, R.C.A.F.

It takes constant teaching to keep the Air Force staffed with the trained technicians necessary for the operation of its equipment. Here is an outdoor class at a Radar and Communications School.

Ottawa View

By B. T. RICHARDSON

We Can Make Atom Bomb

Have Material And Knowledge But Present Pilot Plant Too Small

AT the very moment when a hush-hush meeting of congressional and administrative leaders in Washington was reputed to be engaged in deliberating the consequences of sharing with Britain and Canada recent advances in American atomic research, Mr. Howe has remarked for the world to hear that Canada has no call for anything the Americans know about the atom and that Canada could make an atom bomb if we wanted to. This puts the atom into proper perspective for Canadians, for it betrays the progress that has been made in Canadian atomic energy research behind the tight curtain of secrecy maintained since the war.

Canada has kept its atom secrets well, and one has only to read the terms of the act passed in 1946, when the Atomic Energy Control Board was set up, and the regulations put into effect in 1947, to realize how thick and impenetrable that curtain of secrecy has been. No one is going to risk going to prison for ten years or so, merely to discuss how the scientists at Chalk River and elsewhere are getting along with the heavy water pile and their ever-increasing supply of U238. The only reverse they seem to have had, judging from the meagre information given out from time to time, has been that thorium has been a disappointment as a fissionable material.

Meanwhile, one has to go back almost to what Mr. King said in 1945, when he was still Prime Minister, to recall what kind of an atomic energy program Canada has. The emphasis here has been on "peaceful purposes" of the atom. Mr. King said that peaceful uses could not be developed without at the same time producing the very material which is used in a bomb. Mr. Howe's latest references to atomic energy are therefore only a reminder that Canadian research does make a Canadian atom bomb possible. The material is there, if the government wants to spend the money and time on making enough of it for a bomb. Our existing pilot plant is not big enough for that.

The striking passages of Mr. King's announcements of the Canadian atomic energy program in 1945 dealt with the industrial possibilities.

How the scientists are getting along towards that objective is still a secret.

•

Drive For Trade Freedom?

Groundwork Being Done For New Push By Western Democracies

MR. ABBOTT brought back from London the answer to two questions that are crucial in the policies of the St. Laurent government. There is no cause for excessive pessimism over Britain's temporary departure from the objective of world trade revival based on many-sided exchanges of goods, on which Canadian policy, too, is founded; and there is no chance of the Canadian government succumbing to the temptation to rely on the theory that all the British need is some friendly advice to change their domestic policies. Those who have pored over the communiqué issued at the close of the London conference and Sir Stafford Cripps' statement that it was the "most successful" Commonwealth conference ever held, have seen that the way is open for a new, combined drive by the western democracies for trade freedom. With groundwork done at home this summer, the drive will open at the Washington conference of United States, Britain and Canada in September.

The theory that British Socialism is the chief cause of high prices that prevent British goods from winning new records in world markets has a number of advocates in Ottawa. It has also its advocates in Britain and in the United States. Recent private letters on the British political situation have revealed a considerable debate under way in England whether a national government is not Britain's best course at present. Such a government would be expected to devalue the pound and postpone social welfare measures and the nationalization of steel. The campaign for these aims has reached the point where American news despatches have credited to the U.S. state department the intelligence that a British coalition under Winston Churchill is a possibility in the near future.

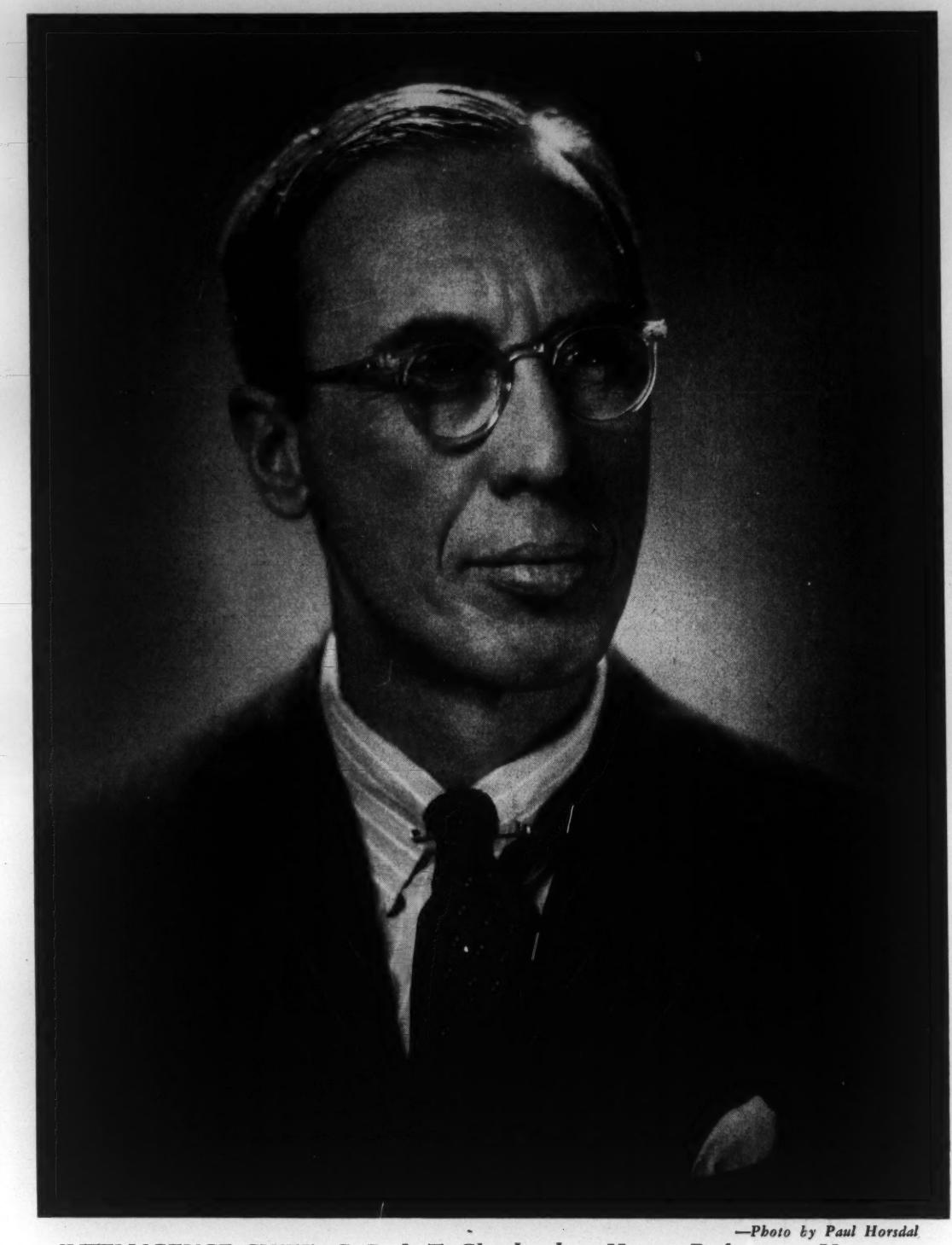
That the Labor government is making a determined attack on high production costs is recognized in Ottawa. Whether it will proceed to the point of reducing wages and social benefits is Britain's own affair, in Ottawa's view. Meanwhile, Canada's part is to cooperate in "positive action," to use Mr. Abbott's phrase, in pursuing a long-term result in expanded trade.

•

MESSING UP THE MIRACLE

GRAVE scientists labored long into the night
Observing the atoms skylarking around,
And mathematicians, incredibly bright,
Set up new equations, severe and profound,
Then, applying this knowledge, the young engineers
Produced by a course of uncanny precision,
Regardless of toil, perspiration and tears,
A thundering miracle called Television.
And how did we use this latest of boons?
We rigged-up the circuits the picture to bring
So that bleary-eyed loafers, encamped in saloons,
Could follow the fight of two brutes in a ring,
And hear an enraptured announcer declaim
On the transcendent merits of GOOD ENOUGH ICE,
A secret prescription with patented name
A new preparation to make them smell nice!

J. E. M.



—Photo by Paul Horsdal

INTELLIGENCE CHIEF: G. P. de T. Glazebrook, ex-History Professor at University of Toronto, directs Canada's new Joint Intelligence Bureau for three Armed Services.

Permafrost In Canada

One-Third Of Country Permanently Frozen But Line Is Receding

FOR pleasant hot-weather reading, Canadians could do no better than consider the fact that about one-third of the continental area of their country, not including the Arctic archipelago, is underlaid with permanently frozen ground. An article on "Permafrost in Canada" by Mr. John L. Jenness of the Geographical Bureau, Department of Mines and Resources, is found in a recent issue of *Arctic*, the journal of the Arctic Institute of North America. Scarcely any study has been made of permafrost in Canada, though it is evidently a factor of considerable importance to future development. Indeed, permafrost is a world economic factor, for half the territory of the Soviet Union also is permanently frozen.

Permafrost occurs generally north of a line marking the average temperature the year around of 23 degrees. It is by no means a straight line across Canada from west to east. It starts just about the point where the Alaska Highway crosses into Alaska and extends southeastward to cut across Lake Athabaska, across Hudson Bay leaving James Bay to the south, to about the middle point of the northeast coast of Labrador.

There are patches of soil that thaw out in the summer north of this isotherm, and there are patches of permafrost south of it. But in general all Canadian land north of the 23-degree line never thaws out the year around. The mines at Yellowknife, the oil field at Norman, and other mineral operations in the Northwest Territories have to contend with permafrost, at varying depths.

Two points of interest are that most of the north country, including the so-called Barren Lands, are not only frozen but they are waterlogged as well, probably because they are frozen; and the mean temperature of Canada is becoming slightly warmer with the result that the permafrost line is receding northward, like the edge of a slowly melting glacier. The geographers can make a case that the recession of permafrost is a factor of great economic importance to Canada, for it encourages the belief that a trend northward is under way on a continental scale.

THY KINGDOM COME

SHALL we who escaped while millions bled
Sanction bugles and drums to hallow their doom
And heedless take heart from the generous Dead?
By imperial crest and cruciform sword
Royal indeed is our vigil in Christ's honor rolls;
But our cross to the martyrs leaves Christ to reward.
O God of the Fallen, heal us and reveal
How monstrous the crosses of war must grow
Until all the world's mourners together shall kneel!
What less than Thy kingdom can be our Memorial?
. . . the peace of green pastures beside the still waters
in factory and market, skyway and port . . .
Let there flame on our darkness their fires sacrificial—
Recasting our world to the mind of their Lord.

GEORGE BEATTY WOODS

Passing Show

THE Reds have renewed their "outstretched hand" policy towards the Roman Catholic Church. The only trouble is a Communist outstretched hand is always a clenched fist.

•

"Streamlining in House of Commons seen."—Heading in Montreal *Gazette*. Beginning with Mayor Houde?

•

"To end mumbling in the Commons."—Heading in Toronto *Telegram*. That isn't the idea of the new amplifying system; it's to enable everybody to hear the members mumbling.

•

The Russians believe that if they say "De-

pression" long enough everybody else will get depressed.

•

A June-bug broke up an open-air performance in California by flying into the dress of the leading actress. We have seen dresses in open-air performances that a June-bug couldn't fly into.

•

Northern Nursery Rhymes

The members of the Manitoba legislature for the Pas and St. Clements have been expelled from the C.C.F. for opposing the Atlantic Pact. —News item.

We elected two lemons
Say the bells of St. Clements.
Stop this pro-Russian jazz,
Say the bells of the Pas.

•

Industrial plants are now painted in colors which stimulate industry and energy. We hope they will hurry up and introduce this system in the coal mines.

•

Mr. Bracken has five farms, which is almost as many as some political leaders have followers.

•

Clamor for a new Dominion-provincial conference suggests a belief that Mr. Frost and Mr. Duplessis are too stunned to put up any resistance.

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Lucy says now everybody is in the white collar class it has almost stopped wearing white collars.

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The Front Page

(*Continued from Page One*)

ages and the children who will shortly succeed to productivity.

This over-weighting with the aged, plus an economic system which is increasingly unfavorable to their employment even when they are perfectly capable of useful work, is among the major causes of the high cost of production in Britain, and will become more serious with every decade. Countries with a lower proportion of the elderly and a better ability to put them to productive use will suffer less for a time, but all countries aiming at the Welfare State will ultimately have to face an economic problem of reduced productivity and hence a reduced standard of living.

If receiving countries would accept, and emigrants of productive age would bring with them, a proper proportion of their elderly relatives, this objection would cease to operate. But there is not the slightest probability of either of these things happening.

Brain and Body

PRINCE RUPERT has the most appropriately named beauty contest winner in the world—and there must be millions of beauty contest winners if you include every lovely damsel who has ever and anywhere received a cup for the callipygian quality of her measurement plus the photogenic quality of her smile.

Margaret Brain, then eighteen years old, was last year crowned queen of the Pacific National Exhibition. This year she has turned down an offer from Hollywood which, in the words of the *Vancouver Province*, "might have led her to movie stardom." She was brought up in small towns, she says (Prince Rupert may not like this but we can't help it), and that's where she wants to live. She does not think she would fit in in Hollywood.

Margaret not only is a Brain, she has one.

Clergy and Strikes

THE Asbestos strike is now settled, although certain animosities, inseparable from such a long and bitter conflict, are still causing occasional regrettable disorders in the little town. In the province at large there are recriminations which, while unlikely to provoke violence, will perhaps be even more durable.

Montreal-Matin, a daily newspaper which supports the Duplessis régime, commented on the settlement with the remark: "One might wish that those who have great authority at their command by reason of the posts they hold and the sacred character of their functions should not abuse that influence by complicating more than they are already complicated the relationships between the different social classes." This obvious reference to the intervention of the Roman Catholic clergy in the Asbestos dispute can hardly be read as less than an intimation to the clergy that they should keep their hands off all questions dealing with the relations of employers and employed. It is likely to meet with a very hostile reception.

We note that a leading clerical periodical of Quebec in the French language has devoted two articles recently to the discussion, by a well-known writer in holy orders, of the question "In what circumstances is it permissible to engage in a strike which the secular authority has declared unlawful?" The Asbestos strike, it will be recalled, was expressly declared unlawful by the Quebec government.

The Scandal Appeal

IT IS BY NOW, we think, generally admitted even by Conservatives that the attack against the North Star aircraft and Canadair Ltd. was not a justified and legitimate piece of political campaigning. One of the unfortunate characteristics of a campaign of this character during a pre-election period is that anybody who argues on the other side is at once put down as a supporter of the party against which the campaign is directed. SATURDAY NIGHT had grave suspicions of the validity of the charges at the time when they were being so noisily exploited, as did, we think, a good many other politically independent periodicals. But to have expressed a strong opinion concerning them prior to the election would have exposed us to

the charge of being opposed to the Conservative party in that election, and would have done little if anything to repair the damage caused by the unfavorable publicity to the companies involved.

We are glad now to be able to quote the post-election expressions of *Canadian Aviation*, which says: "Anyone acquainted with the facts knew that the charges against the North Star and its Merlin engines were hollow. . . . It is most regrettable that Canadair, Trans-Canada Airlines, and Rolls-Royce, all innocent bystanders in the political arena, had to sustain injury in the clash of the gladiators. Let us hope that with the election over, the political press will drop an issue that never should have been raised."

The political press, with some assistance from the electors, seems to have come to its senses, and we do not think the issue will be heard of again. A considerable part of the Conservative press, to its credit, never paid much attention to it; but the fact remains that the use of it for political campaign purposes made it impossible, while the campaign was on, for the question to be discussed in an atmosphere of serious regard for the facts. A grave responsibility rests upon those who decide to make a matter of this kind the subject of an appeal to the electors, a responsibility of which they are not acquitted when the electors decide to pay no attention to the appeal.

The Meighen Proposal

WE WERE glad to print in a recent issue a letter from Mr. Forsey giving the correct version of the famous Hamilton proposal of Mr. Meighen concerning Canadian participation in warfare outside of the country. Mr. Forsey, however, used language which might be interpreted as meaning that we "attacked" Mr. Meighen for what we represented him as saying. We had no such intention. Our point was simply that we regarded it as very doubtful whether the Conservative party, of which Mr. Meighen was then leader, would have permitted him to carry out the policy which he enunciated, if it had come into power after he enunciated it and the situation which he sketched had arisen. The whole subject of our article was the extent to which political parties can be relied upon to carry out the policies enunciated by their leaders.

The participation-in-war policy enunciated at Hamilton by Mr. Meighen was, as Mr. Forsey reminds us, that "the decision of the government" (to enter the war) "should be submitted to the judgment of the people at a general election before troops should leave our shores." It was not, as we had stated, "a policy of consulting the electors before placing Canada in a state of war." Does Mr. Forsey, does anybody, seriously think that a Conservative government, elected perhaps six months previously, and finding itself a belligerent in a great and dangerous war which it has entered by its own decision, would ask for a dissolution and go to the country for a new mandate before a single Canadian formation should leave the shores of North America, *unless it was absolutely certain of being returned?*

Mr. Meighen, as prime minister, doubtless would have insisted on carrying out his pledge and would have advised the Governor General to dissolve. But on Mr. Meighen's own doctrine in the King-Byng case (with which we agree) any other Conservative leader who thought that he could carry on with the existing House of Commons would be entitled to advise the Governor General to that effect, and unless the results were so certain as to make the election a mere formality we can see no likelihood either of the majority in such a House refusing to support such a leader, or of the Governor General refusing to allow the House to carry on.

The Conservatives who campaigned under Dr. Manion for the 1940 parliament certainly did not feel themselves bound by his pledge in the election campaign that there should be no conscription. We do not think the Conservatives under Mr. Meighen would have felt themselves any more bound by his Hamilton speech.

Huronia's History

THE Huronia Historic Sites and Tourist Association, sustained by chambers of commerce, boards of trade and other organizations along the south shore of Georgian Bay, with headquarters at Barrie, has done a useful work in sponsoring "Huronia: Cradle of Ontario's History", a popular little brochure (25 cents) by J. Herbert Cranston, with illustrations by C. W. Jefferys and several photographs. Mr. Cranston is much more than a mere publicity agent, having edited the Toronto *Star Weekly* for twenty years before he became publisher of the Midland *Free Press Herald*, and his narrative is worthy of Mr. Jefferys' wonderfully clear and vivid (and accurate) drawings. It is regrettable however—especially as the book will be used in schools—that this first edition is printed without accents in the French and French-Indian proper names. Some indications of pronunciation would also be helpful.

Contemplation of these drawings of Mr. Jefferys, and others which are being reproduced at the present time, leads us to wonder whether this artist has ever been fully appreciated in Canada. There is a diffused dramatic power in the martyrdom pictures which puts them on a level with the best illustration work ever done in the United States.

Ireland Today

NON-IRISH readers in Canada of Sean O'Casey's "Inishfallen Fare Thee Well" (Macmillan, $4.50) will find it a most interesting if also most one-sided picture of the Dublin of today. What Irish readers here will make of it will depend largely on the time at which they or their ancestors left Ireland and ceased to have contact with the swift-changing currents of thought in that island country. Mr. O'Casey was brought up in poverty, in a city slum, and in working-class organization work, and believes himself to be a Communist, probably because he and the Communists are alike in being violently opposed to the Roman Catholic Church. If he ever got to Russia he would certainly be just as violently opposed to Stalinism within six months, for like most honest artists he is an extreme individualist.

Mr. O'Casey does not confine himself to criticism of the ecclesiastics of Ireland; Canadians will be interested in his reference to, among other "miraculous medals" and similar objects, "Winnipeg angels, guaranteed to bring young air-fighters back home safe and sound; or, at the worst, to furnish them with immediate entrance into heaven (on payment of forty-nine dollars first)." Nor does he see any hope in the Protestant Church of Ireland, or for that matter in Protestantism generally. "Clerical domination in lay activities has gone too far to be put up with any longer." It is in any case a tragic book, being the work of a fine mind and a fine artist; it will depend on the reader's preconceptions whether he ascribes the tragedy to the state of that mind or to the state of Ireland.

Mr. O'Casey has simultaneously produced another protest against the state of Ireland in the shape of a fantastic play entitled "Cock-a-doodle Dandy" (Macmillan, $1.65). Its subject is the comic and tragic aspects of superstition, and because Mr. O'Casey is a very earnest man the tragic ones considerably outweigh the comic ones. The chief defender of superstition is the village priest, who tells the villagers that it is his duty to "warn them against books," to which the heroine replies, "You fool, d'ye know what you're thryin' to do? You're thryin' to keep God from talkin'." Since the Irish Republic is under a fairly rigid censorship it seems possible this piece may not even be read, let alone played, in Ireland at present.

Quetico-Superior

THE announcement of the formation of a Canadian Quetico-Superior Committee under the chairmanship of the Right Hon. Vincent Massey and the vice-chairmanship of Harold C. Walker, K.C., is excellent news. The committee, which contains some thirty prominent residents of Ontario, is promoting the consecration, by means of a treaty between Canada and the United States, of a large tract of land on the border of Minnesota and Western Ontario, as an international memorial park. The committee appears to be strong enough to have a reasonable chance of securing early action, and the need for it is somewhat urgent, because the development of bush aviation has opened up all areas of this kind, which were hitherto fairly inaccessible, to immediate exploitation, and it will soon become difficult to save them from commercial exploitation if the two nations do not commit themselves to a protective policy by treaty.

One of the terms of the treaty will unquestionably be the prohibition of airplane landings within the protected area. It is impossible to maintain the characteristics of an attractive wilderness in an area which can be entered (by anybody with a little spare money) in a couple of hours from Chicago, Toronto, and a score of other large cities. Over 43 million people live within a 750-mile radius of this area, and it is the kind of place that should be visited in a leisurely manner, by canoe, and not one to be dashed into and out of by airplane. Known as the ridge-pole of North America, because it drains to every coast of the continent except the Pacific, it is one of the most interesting things geologically and scenically that the two nations possess. Neither nation can be expected to refrain from commercial and residential development within it unless the other nation will join in an agreement for its joint preservation. On the American side the Quetico-Superior Council has done admirable work, greatly aided by the Izaak Walton League, for several years, but this is a business that must be done on both sides of the border.

MY SHADOW

I HAVE a chronic shadow that goes in and out with me:
My shadow is my sister, learning Child Psychology.
She has a morning lecture; the remainder of the day
She shadows me, constructing notes on how I act and play.

The funniest thing about her makes me snicker like the devil:
She says I must have toys to suit my maturation level;
She makes me look at ink-blots, and she stumps our parents both
By telling them my mind reflects my organismic growth.

I think my shadow's marvelous. She never lets my Dad
Use punishment of any kind whenever I've been bad.
She's learned that whipping never helps in sin-eradication,
Which makes me all in favor of the Higher Education.

J.E.P.

Christianity Stands At The Barricades To Fight Communist Anti-Religion

By CLARIS EDWIN SILCOX

While the Western governments have sought to oppose Soviet Communism on the political and military planes, the Christian Church is faced with its challenge both as an anti-religion, with its own "revelations", dogma, apostles and disciples, and as a new "Caesar" which will tolerate no allegiance to God.

Faced by a ruthless, country-by-country assault on the Roman Catholic Church in Eastern Europe, and by the spread of Communism in Catholic Italy and France, the Vatican has now taken the extreme step of decreeing excommunication for all Catholics anywhere who accept or support Communism. The World Council of Churches, representing Protestant and Orthodox communities in 44 countries, followed this immediately by calling on all Christians in totalitarian lands to resist the assault on their faith. Dr. Silcox, who has given a lifetime furthering closer Protestant-Catholic-Jewish relations, surveys the struggle in its historical perspective.

IN TWO thousand years of Christian history, the Church has mastered many techniques for dealing with difficult situations. But never has it confronted such vexing problems as it faces today in the wake of the Communist attack upon religion. In Europe now—perhaps in China, too—the ancient church stands at the barricades. The recent papal pronouncement of excommunication on all Roman Catholics who profess allegiance to materialistic Communism together with statements from outstanding leaders in non-Roman Catholic churches concerning the incompatibility of Christianity with Communism, draw the lines of battle.

"Religion's all, or nothing" said Blougram in Browning's poem, and for many the time for half-heartedness has past. Once again, it becomes clear that religion is the determinative factor in culture, that the future is with those who believe in the primacy of the spiritual over either the economic or the political. Though the papal pronouncement may create many apostates with their feeble grip on faith, it will also produce tens of thousands of martyrs whose blood may again prove to be the seed of the Church. Their sacrifices will shake the vain optimism of the sceptics and even of their persecutors, as the radiance of the first Christian martyr was one cause for the conversion of St. Paul who held the cloaks of the Jewish youth stoning St. Stephen to death.

The present situation is largely the result of the doctrinaire character of the Russian revolutionists and their later disciples. Had the Communists confined their attacks to the economic structure of capitalism (especially to certain of its more sordid aspects) and to the forms of political absolutism; had they even demanded drastic reforms and more conscience in the Eastern Orthodox churches; had their criticisms of the Church of Rome been directed mainly at certain tendencies to social reaction and at its brusque intrusion into that no-man's land where spiritual and temporal responsibilities are always mixed, they might have induced a new reformation and found sympathetic supporters among Christians everywhere — Orthodox, Roman, Anglican, Protestant.

For years, Protestant thinkers have foreseen a show-down when the political aspirations of the Papacy would be challenged on a world-scale, but they hardly expected that Protestant nations would be compelled to assume the major role in the defence of the religious liberties of Roman Catholics, especially when Roman Catholic countries have been so niggardly in defending the liberties of Protestants.

The Communist strategy, however, has forged, perhaps prematurely, a united Christian front. If persisted in, it may fuse the "loose stones" of Christian sectarianism into the petrine rock of unyielding resistance. For the Communist attack has been directed not against this or that ecclesiastical weakness, but against religion as such, against any belief in God or in a moral order, and with that position there can be no peace.

Unprecedented Challenge

The Church—the world's first internationale—has never shrunk from conflict, but the existing situation is quite without precedent. In the first three centuries of our era, the nascent church suffered persecution by both orthodox Judaism and the Roman Empire. It was repeatedly forced into the catacombs from which it eventually emerged to become the recognized religion of the Roman Empire, the savior of the philosophical legacy of Greece and of the juridical acumen of Rome.

But this persecution differed from that raging today behind the iron curtain. In the early days Christianity was the heresy challenging the orthodoxies—Jewish, Roman, Greek, Egyptian, Asiatic—prevailing in the Mediterranean world and inevitably risking the fate of all heresies which challenge established beliefs and practices. But today Christianity is the established orthodoxy challenged by a new heresy which, tragically enough, has seized the temporal power in a group of countries. Communism, the new heresy, seeks to establish dictatorships of a totalitarian character and it permits no checks to its over-riding authority.

Even in the great days of the mediaeval church when some of the ecclesiastical princes were also temporal rulers, Church and State, while collaborating closely in many fields, served to check each other's powers and pretensions. It was no accident that we largely owe the Magna Carta to the Cardinal Archbishop—Stephen Langton. But Communism (and Socialism, too, for that matter) is impatient with any checks. Its conception of political organization is monolithic, and the monolithic, totalitarian *politique* bears within itself not only the destruction of all true freedom but also the source of its own eventual undoing. The mills of the universe grind slowly, but they grind exceeding small. "A servant when he reigneth is more than ever slave", and the Communists are as stupid in their own way as Hitler and Mussolini.

There is no analogue with the present situation either in the struggles of the early Church with Gnosticism and kindred heresies, nor in the battle with Islam for Europe, nor in the great schism which ultimately split Christendom into East and West in 1054, nor in the Protestant Reformation which banished papal authority from nearly all Northern Europe, nor even in the French revolution which did, to be sure, also turn on the Church.

But in nearly all these other historic situations, the struggle was a conflict over what was conceived as a purer, true form of religion. Where the struggle was between Church and State, it was often due to the resolution, either on the part of the civil government or on the part of the laity, to secure some greater control over the policy of the Church, or else in response to the demand of the emerging nation for greater freedom from papal interference.

Issue Much Deeper

But in the present struggle, the issue is infinitely deeper. It arises from the efforts of those who believe that all religion is the opiate of the people to abolish it if at all possible, and if abolition is not immediately practicable, so to hamper and restrict the activities of the religious bodies that they will die of inanition.

When, after 1917, efforts to destroy the Russian Church proved futile, and especially during and since World War II when Stalin found it politic to utilize the persistent religious devotion of the Russian people, the Soviet technique seems to have been to secure a leadership in the Russian church which would promote the authority of the Kremlin even as the Church in Russia had, prior to 1917, promoted the authority of the Czars. Then, having secured such cooperative leadership, the next step seems to have been assistance to the Moscow patriarchate in extending its influence over such Eastern Orthodox churches in other countries as were willing to recognize its historic prestige.

This program seems to have met with relative success in Bulgaria and Rumania, with less success in Yugoslavia where Orthodox Serbs are united with Roman Catholic Croats, and with no success at all in Greece, or even among the Russian churches in North America. But in the areas re-united with Russia since the conclusion of the last war, the Uniat churches, practising the Slavonic rite but recognizing the authority of the Vatican, have been wiped out and the Orthodox Church left in possession of the field.

In addition, the Moscow patriarchate seems to have been encouraged to approach the two ancient Monophysite churches hitherto outside either the Greek or Roman rites —viz., the Armenian and the Coptic —and also to assert the historic rights of the Russian Church as co-

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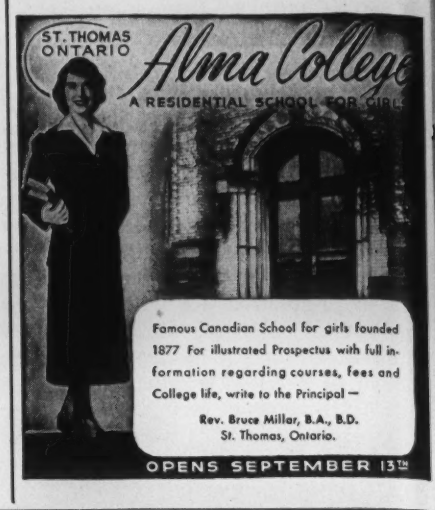
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BILL: Hullo Jack, I was hoping you'd drop in! I've been sitting here studying this bulletin about food parcels for Britain, and I think you'd be interested too.

JACK: I know a lot about food parcels for Britain—we send parcels over regularly. It's quite a job to go out and buy all the stuff, bring it home and pack it securely, then take it down to the Post Office and pay about $2.00 postage on each parcel. Then, you never know whether it is going to arrive safely, because pilfering of food parcels in England is getting quite serious!

BILL: Boy you sure do *need to read this Bulletin No. 50! It's about a new Food Parcel Service just for people like you. Listen! "The most food for the least money"—"All top-quality goods"—"Insured, Guaranteed Delivery"—"One price includes contents, packing, insurance, and delivery by registered mail".*

JACK: You mean, mail a cheque and these people do everything else? I've been looking for something like that for a long time! Let's see that bulletin, I want to know what they put in their parcels. Say these look *good!*

BILL: Of course they do. They're put out by our friends Canadian-European Forwarders Ltd., as a much-needed service. Already they are getting letters back expressing thanks for some of the parcels which have been received, and they made a real hit in England. I'm not a bit surprised—as we both know, when Canadian-European Forwarders do a job, it's done right.

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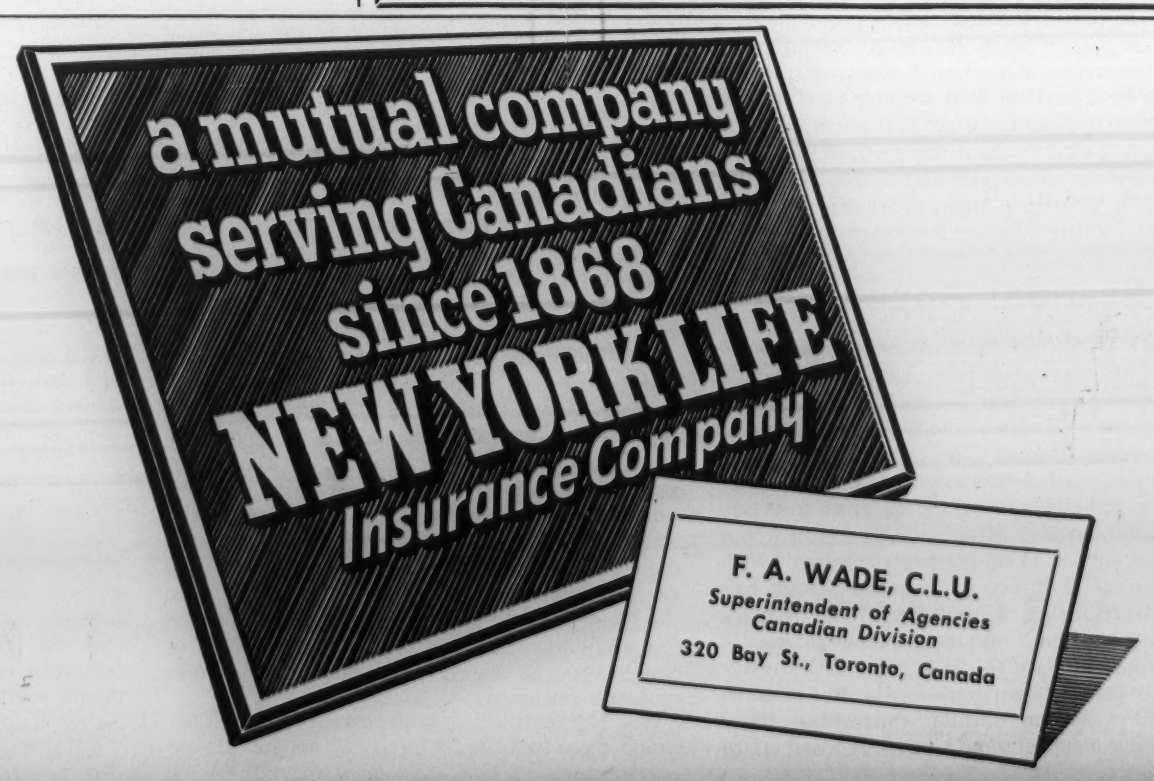

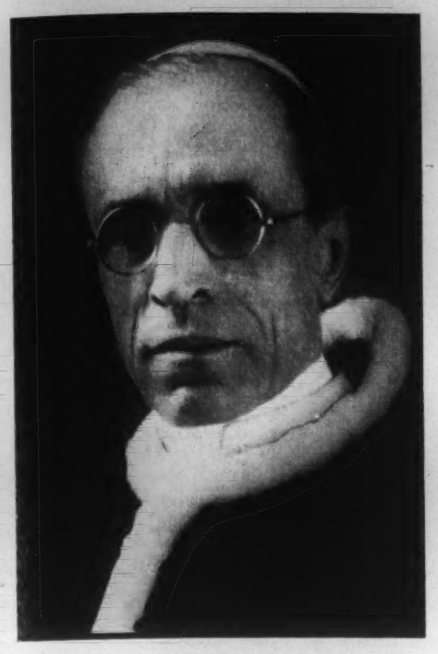

EXCOMMUNICATION of all Catholics who "defend or spread the materialistic and anti-Christian doctrine of Communism" has been decreed by Pope Pius XII and announced from the pulpits of Catholic churches all over the world.

guardian of the Holy Places in Palestine.

In Hungary, the situation was complicated since most Hungarians were not Orthodox but Roman Catholics or Lutherans or Calvinists, and all these groups received government recognition and favor. In Czechoslovakia, though the population is nominally Roman Catholic, there are glowing memories of the days of John Huss and a strong anti-clerical feeling. After World War I, a million Czechs left the Roman Church and founded a new Czechoslovakian church, divorced from all relations with Rome.

In Poland, a similar movement had created a National Polish church, but it is not large, and some non-Roman Catholic people must have been incorporated in the present Polish state with the readjustment of the frontiers. There are, therefore, in these three countries, significant elements within organized religion which may or may not hold a balance in the fight between Communism and Roman Catholicism.

In general, the strategy of the Communist governments in the countries which are not dominantly Orthodox, is (1) to secure a leadership in the churches amenable to the government; (2) to restrict the role of the churches largely to matters of worship, and to deprive them of any role in education and social work such as that to which they have been accustomed; (3) to place the Churches, financially, at the mercy of the State, by taking over church property the income from which gave them about the only financial independence they knew; and (4) to cut all ties which unite them with churches in other nations, especially in nations other than the satellites of Russia.

Seek Subservient Church

If such churches are prepared to acquiesce in these limitations, they may be tolerated and even supported from state funds. If they resist, there are the examples of Stepinac, (Yugoslavia), Stefan (Bulgaria), Mindszenty, Ordass and Ravasz (Hungary) and now Beran (Czechoslovakia) to contemplate!

But such toleration as might be extended to churches which compromised would probably only prove the prelude to their ultimate liquidation. The quarrel between Communism and Christianity is not simply a matter of national churches insisting as did the Gallicans on a less subservient attitude to the Papacy, but it is due to fundamental incompatibility.

Basically, the difference is in the view of God, Man and the World. Christianity affirms that, in the beginning, was God; and because of this, the world is the expression of a divine will which it is the function of true piety to understand and to further, and that man is thus seen as a potential child of God. Communism believes that all this is eyewash, that in the beginning was Matter and that in some strange, miraculous (?) way, matter in the course of being jostled about produces something that looks like ideas.

From this basic disagreement, the rest follows. Without the dignity inherent in man as a potential child of God, there is no inhibition on dictators wishing to liquidate without notice any one who gets in their way since they are without the restraints that come from a belief in an inviolable moral law. Such a state of mind dehumanizes man, and with such Christianity can make no compromise.

Christianity could appreciate much that Communism teaches regarding wealth, its uses and abuses, and it can never be the mere protagonist of modern capitalism, but it can never accept the Communist cliché that the basis of everything is economic, and that if we seek first the answer to economic problems, everything else will adjust itself. Christianity has not so learned from Christ who said something quite different: "Seek ye first the kingdom of Heaven."

Repudiate Class Warfare

So, too, Christianity, in its social teaching, must repudiate the chimera of class-warfare and the insistence on a futile equalitarianism. Men are not equal, except perhaps in the sight of God, and the only equality they can claim is the equality of consideration.

Nor can Christianity accept the determination to impose on either individuals or nations totalitarian dictatorships which rant about democracy but are afraid to let the world see just how rotten their whole system is, and which provide no scope for that inner illumination of the soul of man by the spirit of God. For while Christianity recognizes the legitimate use of authority, and understands that the law and the police power which alone makes law effective are necessary for the restraint of evil, neither the law nor the police can ultimately achieve a positive morality.

For the creation of saints, lovers of God and lovers of their fellowmen, faith in God, Christian humility, and "grace" alone can effect. If any ideology ignores this, it must expect conflict—even at the barricades! "The Cross is in the field."

Men And Weapons

(*Continued from page 2*)

fighter, a Canadian type long-range fighter.

The Navy has gone in for aircraft carriers, a new development since the war, has a new type of anti-submarine vessel coming up, better than the wartime corvettes and frigates for hunting down the newer and more dangerous types of submarine.

The army is getting new vehicles, reducing the number of different types of vehicles used and the number of spare parts that have to be carried in stores. It is also getting new and better anti-aircraft guns, complicated highly expensive units for automatic sighting, range-finding and firing.

The young man who joins one of the services today has a lot to learn. He must know the weapons and gadgets pertaining to his particular job —and frequently they are many — know their use, how they fit into the over-all system, know how to service and repair them, if necessary, and so far as possible.

More than that, through constant practice and drill he must acquire that degree of manual dexterity in their use which makes them really extensions of his own body. He needs to get that knowledge and skill in order to be a competent performer himself in battle. He needs it in still greater degree in order to be a teacher and a leader of others, should Canada again find it necessary to mobilize large forces.

Must Be Skilled Expert

Take the private soldier in the infantry as an example. There was a time when the infantryman didn't need to know much. By constant drill he was taught to shoot with his rifle, fight with his bayonet, keep himself reasonably clean. Then he was a good soldier.

The infantry man of today still has to be an expert on the rifle and the bayonet but he must also be skilled in the use of the Bren gun, the Sten gun, the pistol, the Tommy gun, the hand grenade, the PIAT (projector infantry anti-tank) and the two-inch mortar. He must have a working knowledge of the three-inch mortar and know a lot about mines and booby traps, how to detect and render harmless those set by the enemy, how to lay and set them for the enemy. He must also be able to operate the man-pack flame thrower and, since the infantry now rides, a good proportion must be able to drive and service vehicles under all conditions.

That pattern runs through all three services. The life of the modern fighting man is complete and hence interesting because of the many skills he must have and the number of things he has to use at one time or another. Not all need as many skills as the infantryman. Some need skills that are more difficult and harder to master, are fewer in number but tools and ability to use them are what make the man useful in the defence of his country.

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Key Sought To Shifting Of Magnetic North

By CLAUDE LAING FISHER

The latest expedition to check the position of the North Magnetic Pole began a two-month trip early last month. It is sponsored by the Magnetic Division of the Dominion Observatory and consists of three scientists and seven airmen.

Since 1580 the Magnetic North has shifted from 10 degrees east of true North to 24 degrees west in 1800 when it started returning eastward. In 1831 it was located in Boothia Peninsula, some 2,000 miles north of Winnipeg, which position was confirmed in 1929. In 1945, however, a British investigation claimed this location was by that time incorrect but Ottawa did not agree. Information as to the present, and future, position of the Magnetic North could be of vital importance in the event of aerial warfare over Canada's north.

MORE eyes are turned towards Canada — or rather towards a point in Canada—than towards any other place on earth. Even in the late war, our enemies had to turn daily to Canada for guidance, as the North Magnetic Pole lies wholly within Canadian territory.

The actual geographical North Pole —that sought by Amundsen, Perry and Cooke of unhappy memory—is located almost in the centre of the Arctic Ocean, approximately midway between the northern shores of Canada and Russia. The Magnetic Pole, however, is at least 1,000 miles further south, perhaps as much as 1,500 miles. It is located about one-quarter of the distance between the geographical North Pole and the equator, which brings it wholly within Canadian boundaries.

But, even if it had been located in Russia, a veto could scarcely have prevented its use by other nations since the force that compels the needle of the compass to point ever towards the Magnetic Pole knows no boundaries.

The first magnetic needle to indicate direction was the invention of a learned Chinese mathematician and instrument maker named Shen Kua who lived about 800 years ago. He used it only for land purposes but soon it was used in navigation on the Asiatic coast waters and from there to Europe. Columbus was, of course, guided by the compass in his voyages of discovery. However, it was not until a little more than a century ago that an attempt was made to identify the location to which every compass in the Northern Hemisphere points its needle.

It was in 1831 that Captain Sir John Ross was commissioned by the British Admiralty to identify that location. He sailed his ship into Hudson's Bay and adjacent waters and pursued his investigations on land, arriving at the conclusion that the North Magnetic Pole was in Boothia Peninsula, about 2,000 miles north of Winnipeg.

On that location in Boothia, he built a cairn to identify the area of the mysterious force of magnetism. That cairn stands to this day. When Lieut. L. T. Burwash was in the Arctic in 1929-30 on his expedition of exploration and search for relics of the ill-fated Franklin expedition, he flew into Boothia, found the cairn and replaced some of the stones that had either fallen off or had been toppled off by the Eskimos. Burwash made a careful re-survey, his findings being that the invisible North Magnetic Pole was then at almost the identical place where the 100-year-old Ross cairn was built.

For 114 years, (from 1831 until 1945), navigation was based on the assumption that the North Magnetic Pole was in Boothia Peninsula. But it is well known that the Pole shifts. Its present position is again a matter of debate and investigation. As now given by the British Admiralty, it varies about one degree both in latitude and longitude from that given more than a century ago by Captain Ross.

The first serious challenge to the Ross location was made in 1945 by a crew from England in an R.A.F. plane who claimed that the location was so changed that all navigation charts would need to be redrawn. Ottawa did not agree with this. Since then, there have been a couple more investigating expeditions into the north but no two agree. The most complete and best prepared investigation is now in progress.

On July 5 the latest expedition winged its way into the north for a two months' trip. It is sponsored by the Magnetic Division of the Dominion Observatory and consists of three scientists and seven airmen. They expect to set up stations and make observations from at least twelve different points and to keep in touch with each other by radio. The accumulated data will be classified and correlated. When completed, the calculations and findings will be released, not to the public, but in confidence to certain countries and on certain conditions.

Considerable Variation

While a magnetic compass always points to the Magnetic Pole, it follows that it will not always point in the same direction as compared with the true north, since it shifts its directions as the Magnetic Pole shifts its location. The variation is considerable.

For instance, in 1894, the compass needle at Greenwich, England, pointed to an angle of 17° west of true north. By 1900 this had been reduced to 16° 16″ west. In the succeeding years there was a big shift for by 1925 the angle was only 13° 10″ west and by 1936 had narrowed down to 11° 20″ west of true north.

It is thus to be seen that the Magnetic Pole is shifting eastward and may, in time, be east of the true north. Indeed, at one time, according to Greenwich records, it was actually east of true north as the following table shows:

Year	Angle from true North
1580	10° 15″ East
1665	1° 30″ West
1765	20° West
1800	24° West

Thus, in the 220 years between 1580 and 1800 the Magnetic Pole shifted from an extreme east to an extreme west that showed on the compass at Greenwich a difference of more than 34 degrees, or an arc of nearly one-tenth of a circle. Of course, since Greenwich is considerably north of the equator, the real angle of shift would be considerably less than 34 degrees. Since 1800—that is for 149 years—the "magnetic declination," as this variation is called, has been moving eastward.

By the way, wherever the Magnetic Pole may be according to latitude and longitude, its mysterious force is believed to be about 100 miles beneath the surface of the earth, not on the surface. Whatever that force is, it is capable of shifting, as we have seen, and not always at the same rate. No one as yet has been able to give a satisfactory explanation of this phenomenon of "magnetic declination."

Then there is another paradox. It might well be expected that, as the Magnetic Pole is approached, the needle of the compass would become more fixed because of the nearness of the source of the magnetic pull. As a matter of fact, the exact opposite is the case. Instead of being rigidly fixed, the needle wobbles about all over the place or else remains supinely slack, apparently not knowing where to stay or what to do.

So great is that wobbling and uncertainty that the compasses of the present expedition will be useless as they near the Magnetic Pole. The navigators will have to depend upon the sun for guidance. Since there is no darkness in the Arctic during July and August, "sun guidance" should not be difficult—for short distances. For long-distance aerial navigation, however, magnetic guidance is a *sine qua non*. The present expedition expects to bring back information not only as to the exact present location of the North Magnetic Pole but data by which its location can be plotted for years in advance — perhaps for the next century. The information would be invaluable in the case of aerial warfare that covered the northern reaches of Canada before attacking the more settled part of the North American continent.

SCIENCE FRONT

Polio Persists As Riddle

By JOHN J. O'NEILL

New York.

SUMMER is the season for infantile paralysis, a disease only 109 years old but one that is gaining rapidly in virulence and expanding its range in the age of victims it will affect. Infantile paralysis presents the remarkable situation of a disease changing its nature from one that formerly occurred in isolated cases to one that now leads to epidemics; from one that originally affected children up to four years old but now strikes more frequently in the four to eight-year group and is also distributed in all age groups, with numbers decreasing as age increases.

Infantile paralysis was first recognized as a disease in 1840 in Central Europe. It flashed into epidemic form forty-seven years later, at Stockholm in 1887. Since then it has spread all over the world in epidemics of increasing dimension.

The most startling fact revealed by current research is that for every individual who contracts the disease with recognized symptoms there are probably 100 who have the disease in unrecognized form, with symptoms no more acute than a brief nausea and fever. Of those who develop paralytic symptoms one out of twelve will die, two will be permanently handicapped, three will have only a slight paralysis and six will completely recover. No known drug has the slightest effect of preventing or curing the disease.

Infantile paralysis is caused not by one but by at least twelve types of viruses, three of which form a related group. Each type of the disease produces immunity, but only against the type of virus that caused the disease.

Polio, as it is frequently called, is more a country than a city disease, but it strikes in areas with adequate sewage systems more frequently than in rural regions where hygienic facilities may be substandard. If it claimed victims at the same rate in densely populated areas like New York, Chicago and San Francisco as it does in sparsely populated rural countries, its toll would be tremendous.

The disease is as likely to strike well nourished individuals, those who seem to be enjoying better than average conditions of health, as those under par. There is a suspicion that a bit too much of a "good healthy sun tan" may have something to do with the disease. There is a belief that bathing in polluted waters may be a cause. More strongly founded is the belief that becoming exhausted and overheated from too concentrated work or play and suddenly cooling off in a breeze, a cool dip or a cold shower produces elements of danger.

How the disease is spread is unknown. Food contaminated by unhygienic handling is suspected of being a carrier. The fly was suspected, but the case against it lacks proof. No common insect or animal has been found to be a common carrier of the virus. Sporadic cases begin to appear in early spring. Many epidemic areas develop. The total number of cases increases until early fall and then tapers off to a low minimum in December.

Where Do They Hibernate?

Where or how the viruses hibernate between seasons is unknown. A Swedish investigator advanced the theory that they hibernate in bacteria in sewage. He found that when an epidemic of a few hundred cases existed in Stockholm the sewage of the city contained so vast an amount of virus that it indicated every one in the city had the disease.

Scientists are severely handicapped by lack of a suitable "guinea pig" in which to grow viruses and make experiments. None of the usual experimental animals can be given the disease. Monkeys can get the disease, but their response to infection is very uncertain and they are scarce and expensive.

Hundreds of scientists working under the chairmanship of Dr. Thomas M. Rivers, of the Rockefeller Institute, with funds supplied by the National Foundation for Infantile Paralysis have been carrying on intensive investigations in the epidemic nature of the disease and the nature of the viruses. Hundreds more are working on other aspects of the disease.

Forty per cent of the money raised by the "March of Dimes" is being spent for scientific research by the foundation. A ring of knowledge is closing slowly but surely around this killing and disabling agent. The organized battle got started only eleven years ago. The scientific research program was just gaining impetus when competing projects took most of the scientists to other tasks for five years.

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LONDON LETTER

"Bloated Barons Of Fleet Street" Again Men Of Dull Routine

By P. O'D.

London.

IT HAS always been the express and probably quite sincere belief of Socialists in this country that, with the exception of their own newspapers of the "left", the Press of Britain is controlled by huge, predatory organizations of capital resolved to let no considerations of truth or justice stand in the way of their power and profit. "Barons of Fleet Street"! Chains of newspapers across the country! If an editor shows any independence, fire him. If a rival newspaper proves troublesome, buy it up or freeze it out of existence. Let all comment be rigidly controlled, and the facts just what you want to make them.

Not all Socialists hold these queer convictions about the management of the British Press, but it is likely that most of them do, and among them some of the most eminent and influential Party leaders.

"The British Press", said the eloquent Mr. Aneurin Bevan, "is the most prostituted Press in the world" —a statement given wide currency behind the Iron Curtain, where, of course, the Press is singularly free and enlightened.

Mr. Attlee was one of those who did not agree with him. When the Socialist editorial organization, the National Union of Journalists, called for the appointment of a Royal Commission to investigate the ownership and control of the Press, the Prime Minister said curtly that he did not see his way to adopt the proposal. But his hand was forced, and a few months later the Commission was appointed.

Now after more than two years of investigation, during which the Commission has held over 120 meetings and questioned some 180-odd witnesses, it has brought out its report. That report is a strong vindication of the British Press, so far as its ownership and management and general standards of editorial honesty and independence are concerned.

"It is generally agreed," says the Commission, "that the British Press is inferior to none in the world". And this may be taken as a blunt and deliberate answer to the wild charges of Mr. Bevan and those who think and talk like him.

Even the much criticized "chains" of newspapers are accepted as a more or less inevitable development in a business where large financial resources have become increasingly necessary. The Commission would deprecate the further extension of these "chains"—as would most other people who have given any thought to the problem—but it can see no signs of monopolistic tendencies. Nor can it see any evidence that such wide control as does in some cases exist has been unfairly or improperly used. Thus do the bloated "Barons of Fleet Street" slip back into the much duller role of wealthy men who have their millions invested in the newspaper business, and who try to make the business pay.

"The public can dismiss from its mind," says the report, "any misgiving that the Press of this country is mysteriously financed and controlled by hidden influences, and that it is open to the exercise of corrupt pressure from self-seeking outside sources". And this applies also to the influence of advertisers on newspaper policy. "It is negligible", says the report.

The principal recommendation the Commission makes is the appointment—by the Press itself, be it noted —of a General Council of the Press to deal with various problems of journalistic conduct, technical and educational improvement, pension schemes, and social welfare. It is not a very important recommendation. It is in fact a very small mouse to come out of so large a mountain. But the vindication of the British Press and the people who own and work it is not a small mouse. It is well worth all the time and labor and money spent in achieving it.

Battersea Pleasure Garden

AS PART of the entertainment arrangements for the Festival of Britain in 1951 nearly 40 acres of Battersea Park on the river just across from Chelsea are to be turned into a pleasure garden on the lines of the famous Tivoli in Copenhagen. There are to be cafés, concerts, vaudeville and spectacles of various kinds, an open-air theatre, fireworks and illumination; and the whole area is to be carefully gardened and landscaped.

The idea is not startlingly novel—aside from the continued success of Copenhagen's Tivoli, now over 100 years old. Chelsea is the home of such amusement parks. The tradition goes back to the days of Dr. Johnson and Goldsmith and even to Pepys. It may, therefore, have seemed quite natural to the promoters of the Festival of Britain to try to revive the ancient glories of Ranelagh and Cremorne and Vauxhall, which so delighted and shocked people in the 18th century—though there isn't likely to be anything very shocking about this modern revival.

None the less, there is a good deal of opposition to the proposal. It is estimated to cost a lot of money—about £770,000 — and there is little prospect of getting it all back in the few months the garden will be open. Besides, Battersea Park is one of the most attractive of the parks of London. The people who love it resent its being turned to such noisy and vulgar uses, as they consider them. But something must be done to help entertain visitors to the Festival of Britain, and this seems rather a good way—if only the weather will behave. Naturally a great deal will depend on that.

Canal Holiday

WHEN people are planning their summer holidays in this country, there must be quite a few who think wistfully of a fortnight or so on the canals of Britain, in one of those quaint little barges so charmingly decked out in castles and roses, with a patient old horse to pull it along the tow-path, and nothing to do but stop wherever the beauty of the scenery or the presence of a waterside pub may suggest it.

It all sounds very idyllic, though such things do not always prove so idyllic as they sound. Besides, the people who live on canal barges are seldom willing to rent them. They would have nowhere to go, and would be as much out of their element on land as a fish would.

But it is possible to hire a small motor-cruiser—not so idyllic, but probably much less troublesome to run, and a very effective method of exploring the canals of Britain and seeing some of the most lovely scenery in the country. There are few better ways of spending a vacation or a visit in these days of crowded and expensive hotels.

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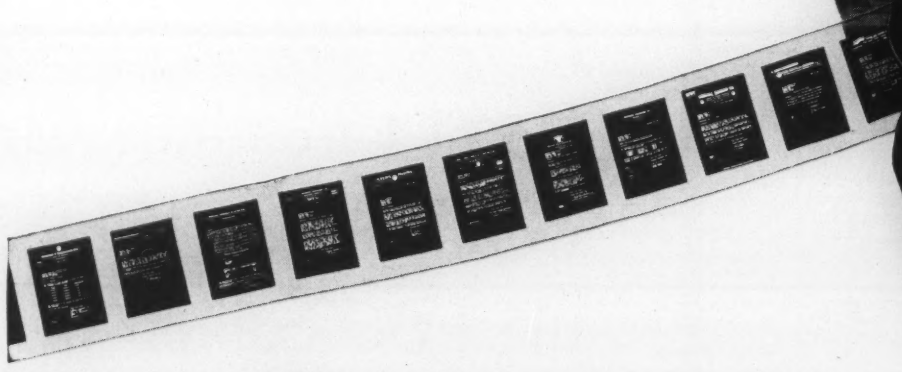

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SPORTING LIFE

Good Sportsmanship Isn't Limited To Men With Strange Accents

By KIMBALL McILROY

A LARGE number of people were in Toronto's Exhibition Grandstand (from where the playing field can be seen quite easily on a clear afternoon) one day recently to watch a professional soccer team from Newcastle (U.K., not N.B.) play an amateur club from somewhere in Sweden. A lot of these people were Old Country folk, to whom soccer in all its forms is familiar stuff. A lot of them, however, belong to the Great Unwashed, to whom the game was something new.

These came away with a lot of impressions. One was that, in soccer as in almost anything else, and not only in sports, a good professional will beat a good amateur any day of the week, and twice on Sundays (Toronto excepted, of course). Another was that soccer isn't a bad game at all to watch. And it shouldn't be, either, since it's probably the nearest thing to a truly international sport that anyone's invented yet. A third was that there might be just the slightest hint of mythology about the fine old tradition that Sportsmanship exists in its purest form in all countries but the two most northerly North American ones.

This isn't meant critically. Not critically of foreign sportsmanship (small S), that is. But a lot of people have picked up the idea that if you feloniously trip an athlete belonging to any other nation but Canada or the United States he will immediately run after you to shake your hand and apologize for having clumsily gotten in your way.

Perhaps Newcastle, England, and Somewhere, Sweden, are exceptions to an otherwise general rule, but we think not. Certainly the game under discussion would have delighted even a Brooklyn ball fan. There were no fights, but there was considerable dirty work on both sides, and mighty little apologizing.

All of which probably proves that athletes, of whatever race or color, are, like certain ladies but with a different sex, brothers under their skins.

No one has a corner on sportsmanship, and the word itself is strictly comparative. Cricket is usually held up as representing the zenith of the attribute, and yet the controversy over Body-line bowling, of recent and lamented memory, was a far grimmer proposition than any memorable arguments over beanball-throwing in America's National Game.

(For the uninitiated: a beanball is one purposely thrown by a pitcher at the batter's head, with the idea of scaring him so that he'll let three strikes go by. Body-line bowling, in cricket, is purposely causing the ball to bounce so that it imperils the upper torso and head of the batsman. Same thing, eh?)

For many years, British heavyweight boxers had an excellent reputation for Sportsmanship, in that they rarely threatened to damage an opponent in any manner whatsoever. On the other hand, these same gentlemen were not above lying on their tummies and screaming Foul when they hadn't been fouled at all. Yet have a look at what happened in Chicago last June 22, when two American heavyweights spent fifteen rounds in the ring without either of them throwing a single punch hard enough to knock a weak boy's hat off.

Canadian hockey teams are perpetually landing in the soup on charges of rough, dirty, and inhuman play, whenever they venture far from friendly Canadian shores. Does this mean that Canadian hockey players are Poor Sports? Canadian hockey magnates, perhaps, but Canadian hockey players, as a group, no. The only trouble is that the outlanders, not having the vaguest conception of how the game should be played, feel that it should be something akin to the minuet, and conduct themselves accordingly. A Canadian squad, who at home would be booed for stalling, thus naturally comes in for criticism when they go out on the ice and play the way they've always played, only gentler.

No, it's high time this particular bubble was burst, as they say at Lord's, or bust, as they say in Brooklyn. Nobody's got a corner on Sportsmanship. It all depends on whose side you're on, who's winning, and who's got the better team. As they might say in that same Brooklyn: "So they don't cheer out loud at a cricket match! What have they got to cheer out loud at?"

DEAR MR. EDITOR

C.C.L. Objects Giving Employers Initiative On Decertification

YOUR EDITORIAL of July 5 on "Decertification" presumably refers to Section 11 of the Dominion Industrial Relations Disputes Investigation Act, and the corresponding section of the Ontario Regulations. You say that in none of the attacks on the decertification clause "has there been any clear statement of a particular defect in the method or conditions of decertification which labor objects to; the language has been such as to suggest that any decertification clause would be just as objectionable."

As far as the C.C.L. is concerned, our objections to this clause were made clear to the Industrial Relations Committee of the House of Commons in 1947 and 1948. The Proceedings of the Committee, with our submission, were printed and widely distributed.

I have had personal experience of three cases in which the employer tried the kind of game we object to, even under legislation which did not provide for decertification. These cases are the Sitka Spruce case, which is reported in *De Boo;* the Snyder's case, incompletely reported in the *Labour Gazette,* which did not print my detailed addendum to the Conciliation Board's report; and the case of the Standish Hall Hotel, the Chaudière Golf Club and the Chez Henri Hotel (three Hull establishments under the same control), which was not reported at all. I think it most unlikely that these three cases are the only ones that have arisen. But after this experience with legislation which contained no decertification clause, it is surely hardly surprising that we objected to legislation which offers employers a legal basis for the kind of shenanigans they tried to indulge in even without any such basis.

Even if the decertification clause were struck out, the Dominion and Ontario legislation still provide for change of bargaining agency after ten months of a collective agreement have expired or even earlier with the consent of the Board (Section 7, (4)); and where no collective agreement is in force, but a bargaining agent has been certified, after the expiration of twelve months from the date of certification, or even earlier with the consent of the Board (Section 7 (3)). This enables the employees to apply for decertification of a bargaining agent which has lost its majority; this is a matter in which the employees alone should have the right to take the initiative. We do not believe in the idea of the employer with tender parental solicitude hovering over the affairs of his employees and constantly probing to see whether their certified bargaining agent still has a majority. The dangers seem to us obvious.

The official defence of Section 11 of the Dominion Act is that it is intended to meet the case of unions which get certification and then do nothing about it, debarring the employees from exercising their rights under the Act. This, however, overlooks the provision of Section 7. Besides, if that is all Section 11 is intended to do, surely there should be some time limit. I can hardly believe that you would defend the right of an employer to seek revocation of certification before collective bargaining has begun or just after it has started, or when it has been in progress for only a short time. Fixing the time limit presents difficulties, but they should not be insuperable. It is the sweeping and unlimited nature of Section 11 which is its most objectionable feature.

I must confess I am getting a little discouraged about calling things of this sort to your attention. You appear to consider that week lost which sees from your pen no slash at organized labor, more particularly this Congress and its unions.

Ottawa, Ont. EUGENE FORSEY,
Director of Research,
Canadian Congress of Labor.

Hang Together

IN YOUR black-and-white discussions of the positions of socialism and capitalism in this country (S.N. May 31) it seems to me it would be helpful if someone would give us a definition of what kind of an economy we have on this continent. You are an ardent booster of "free enterprise". But it surely must be clear to you that free enterprise, meaning a freely competitive economy, is often more of a theory than a fact on this continent today. A large share of our industry is no more competitive than Communist elections.

There are more than 200 failures *per week* among small businesses in the U.S. Such conditions can continue only until the economy in general tightens up, as it is doing at present. Then only the most stringent economies allow a business to carry on. The new, small business cannot compete with the large, established concerns. This means the virtual elimination of real competition, and of free enterprise itself.

One of the chief pegs upon which the capitalist hangs his propaganda is the production record of our wartime industry. But there was very little of "free enterprise" about it. The government was supplying the capital, and the government was the consumer. And since the two main problems of industrial capitalism are the supply of capital and the consumption of its products, and since both these functions were performed by the government, how can one call it "free enterprise" at all?

It was the outburst of industrial activity attendant upon the war that eliminated unemployment and industrial "pump priming" by government agencies. This is hardly a wholesome recommendation for industrial capitalism.

These are facts which I have yet to hear mentioned in your recitals of the blessings of free enterprise. I am certainly no Communist, nor C.C.F. advocate either. What I do advocate is a moderate, localized, community socialism as the only democratic solution to our economic problems. It's either this, now, or the dictatorial extremes of the C.C.F. or of Communism come the next depression. Hanging onto the outmoded vestiges of industrial capitalism merely means we'll all hang together—in the noose.

London, Ont. H. C. FRANCIS

A Time Of Troubles

HOW SOON do you expect the Progressive Conservative Party will hold its next convention?

New York SHOLOME MICHAEL GELBER

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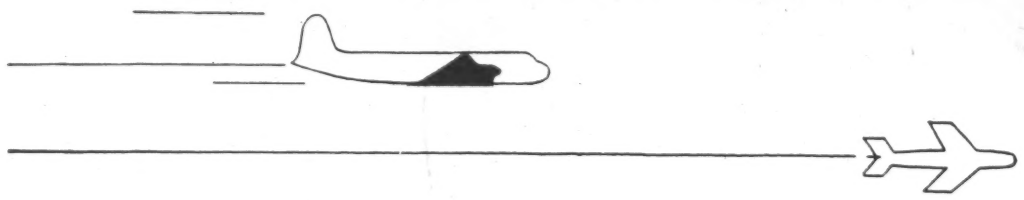

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LIGHTER SIDE

The Only Way To Beat The Horses

By J. C. DICKINS

IT was five minutes before post time.

"Honey," said the beautiful blonde, "Put me a bet on Eggbeater. He can't lose."

Honey took a quick look at the odds-board. Eggbeater—30 to 1. "He can't win," he said.

"You should live so long," quoth the blonde. "The Mad Jockey System says he's a lead-pipe cinch."

Honey raised his eyebrows.

"Lookit on your program," she continued, "Jockey Falloff's up on Eggbeater. And where did Jockey Falloff finish in the last race? He finished last—dead last by maybe six or eight blocks."

"So?"

"So," said the blonde, "Jockey Falloff will be so mad at losing the last one that he'll tell himself he's just gotta win this one. That's the Mad Jockey System. I got it from my brother-in-law and it never misses. Now hurry up an' put me a bet on Eggbeater!"

"THEY'RE off!" The announcer's voice blared over the public address loudspeakers. "That's Eggbeater who collapsed in the backstretch . . ."

The Mad Jockey System sound wacky? It is, but to point this out to a railbird in its throes is to question the earth being round. And many racing fans have swallowed even crazier systems as the high-road to easy money.

Take the Nervous Jockey System. This one requires a good position on the rail and careful observation of the post parade. It assumes that every now and then a jockey will be desperate to get a win. Maybe he's got a bet riding, or maybe the stable owner will get a new boy if he doesn't come through this time. Naturally he'll be mentally keyed up, and perhaps he'll show it in the post parade by tightening his stirrups, soothing his mount, keeping it away from the other horses, giving it a quick workout, or walking it beside the lead pony. The jockey who shows the most tension in the post parade is worth a bet. According to the Nervous Jockey System, that is...

These systems were undoubtedly formulated with at least a suggestion of logic, but they don't work. Unfortunately — for the two dollar bettor—jockeys are human. Many who should be boiling mad after a losing race are merely slap-happy, or figure it was the horse's fault. To say nothing of the jockeys who finish in the money, are usually better riders, and are still trying. And the boys who ride the life-or-death races can often put on a poker face that would shame a wooden Indian . . .

HORSES Who Owe Me Money is probably the dilly of them all. It was explained to me by a glum-looking character on a race train out of Hamilton.

"Yuh seen the last race?" he asked. I admitted to 20-20 vision.

"Yuh seen the horse than runs fourth? Limburger?" I nodded.

"That goat owes me thirty bucks. Every start since the spring I been bettin' him. He never run closer than fourth."

"You playing a system?" I asked.

"Sure—I play the horses that owe me money." I was baffled.

"When the track opens," he said, "I play the horses I like for the first coupla days. The ones that run like dogs owe me money, so I play 'em all season 'til they pay me off."

I asked him how it was going.

"Yesterday a pig that owes me money runs in the third. So what happens? I hafta go to court with a traffic ticket and can't even get a bet down. So what happens? It wins and pays twelve to one."

"Tough," I said.

"Yer tellin' me! Say, you got an entry list in that paper? I hear Pegleg's gonna run tomorrow. That goat owes me money!"

I just passed the paper and shut up. No use explaining that Pegleg wouldn't give a damn if he owed another five more or less. Or asking what happens when a horse that owes you money splits a hoof . . .

THEN there are the chicks, the cute young dolls who come to the track in twos to pick up a little cash for a new hat. They know little or nothing about the horses. Beauty or Brains, but never the twain shall meet types. So they don't bother trying to pick a winner. They place their faith in Man.

The Prosperous Gentleman System consists of waiting near the ten-dollar window until a well-dressed, prosperous-looking gentleman approaches to make a wager. One of the beautiful-but-dumbs steps in behind him, eavesdrops as he names his horse, and scurries over to the two-dollar window where she shares a tickets with her girl friend. If the prosperous gentleman chooses correctly the first time, he will be followed for the rest of the afternoon.

A good way to meet a mink, Melinda, but even the most prosperous of the P.G.s can't win every day. And they can afford to lose . . .

I met a scholarly fellow at Woodbine Park last year who was actually able to devise a system that didn't lose a cent. I was there the day he hit on it.

"By George," he said, after losing every race on the card by a method based on stable owners, "From now on I'll pick my horses by sheer blind logic!" Sheer Blind Logic is the system used by the majority of horseplayers.

When I ran into my erudite friend a few days later, he was equipped with a copy of the Racing Form and a mechanical pencil. I watched him operate. From his Form he would glean such useful bits of information as the weight the horse must carry, the horse's post position and jockey, the distance of the race, the condition of the track, where the horse finished in his recent starts, the horse's breeding, the horse's time in his recent starts, the horse's age and sex, and the season of the year.

After each race he would compare the ten or more horses in the next event in the light of these "important" facts, looking up now and again only to estimate the wind velocity at post time. All this required a great deal of pencil work and concentration, and by the time he'd made his choice the horses would have entered the starting gate and it'd be too late to get a bet up. He didn't lose a cent for the rest of the summer.

I hear he's been having nightmares lately, though. He wakes up screaming whenever he dreams of the times he reached the wicket late and begged unflinching mutuel clerks to *please* sell him a ticket. They never would, bless their hard hearts . . .

HUNDREDS of "guaranteed" systems are mailed out of Chicago and New York every day. Most are more complicated than any mentioned here, but just as hopeless from the get-rich-quick angle. The guy—if it ever happens—who does find a profit-maker won't advertise or sell out for a quarter.

Provincial and track "takes" which, in Canada, run roughly from fifteen to twenty cents of every dollar bet, are too much to buck, system or no system. As one infield philosopher put it: "Somebody's getting rich around here. I know I'm supposed to lose maybe twenty per cent of every buck I bet, but even on the best of days I manage to lose fifty cents on the dollar."

Take warning from the case of Flaherty, the old Toronto Irishman who played 'em, with and without systems, most of his life. The way the paddock boys tell it, he was confined to bed a few years ago with gallstones. But that didn't stop him. He had a radio in his room and every afternoon during the local racing season he'd tune in the half-hour results. Once in a while he'd wheeze out of bed and flush a buck down the drain.

"Saves money," he'd explain. "I'd lose twice as much if I could get to the track."

The Shut-In System, you might call it.

Needless to say, Flaherty spent his last days in a well-guarded institution. Demented they said, and maybe he was. But thousands of other system players flush their dough through mutuel machines, yet roam the streets free and in the presence of women and children . . .

How far can you go?

Like the old jockey says, the only way to beat the horses is with a whip.

Mr. Pritchard vs. Public Utilities

By MARY LOWREY ROSS

SINCE his retirement at the age of sixty, Mr. Pritchard had devoted almost all his time to the care of a little back garden and a small corner lawn.

Lawn culture was his special hobby. From early spring till late frost he worked on his lawn with nitrates, weed eradicators, loam and a special compost he had brought to perfection behind the hollyhocks in the corner of the backyard. Over the years he had achieved a lawn of the very finest bent, which stretched from foundation to sidewalk, as dense and clipped and even as a fitted rug. In its way it was a piece of art, monotonous but superlative.

No dogs ever defiled Mr. Pritchard's lawn, and no pedestrians cut across it. Old newspapers, broken whiskey-bottles and empty fish-and-chip cartons collected on other people's lawns but none ever came to rest on Mr. Pritchard's. Perfection is its own safeguard against vandalism; and in addition Mr. Pritchard himself was usually on hand, either working on his lawn or mounting guard from a permanent deck-chair on the front porch.

Mr. Pritchard could protect his lawn against the public, but he was no match against public utilities. He lived in an old neighborhood in which the water-mains, gas-pipes and electric cables had been laid many years before; and it seemed to him that he had no sooner brought his lawn to the pitch of perfection than the truck of the electric company or the gas company or the City Waterworks Department would draw up at his curb and workmen descend and start digging up his lawn. They would skin off a layer of sod and then, with the trained contempt which public utilities always display towards lawns, they would bury his cherished topsoil under heaps of builders' clay. In the end they would shovel everything back indiscriminately, tramp it down, fling the etiolated sods over the desecration and drive away.

MR. PRITCHARD who had learned the futility of protest against public utilities, would then set to work to rebuild his lawn. He worked with the skill and patience of a plastic surgeon restoring the scarred face of beauty, and it usually took several seasons to repair the damage left by his enemies.

The sense of enmity became an obsession with Mr. Pritchard at last. There was, however, nothing he could do about it. He was unarmed and unarmored against public utilities which could always drive off contemptuously after wrecking his property, ignore his threats and, if necessary, meet any feeble reprisals by cutting off his light and water. He sometimes thought of selling his property and going off to live in some backward community where public utilities were unknown and he could cultivate his lawn in peace. But he never got round to this solution, being a city man at heart.

During the long summer drought Mr. Pritchard worked hard on his lawn, watering early and late. Surrounding lawns shrivelled and turned brown but Mr. Pritchard fought the drought tirelessly and triumphantly so that in the long arid street vista the Pritchard lawn struck a note of vivid exultant green. Then the rain came at last and when it was over he set off for the hardware store to buy a new garden spade. His lawn had survived and he could now afford to turn his attention to a sagging post in the back fence.

Two doors down he paused at the sight of workmen excavating his neighbor's lawn. The electric service had broken down, one of the workmen explained, and they were trying to locate the trouble. It looked as though they might have to try the lawn further south. Mr. Pritchard lingered a little studying the operations with the interest and satisfaction every householder feels at seeing someone else's lawn dug up. Then fully reassured he went down the street. They were still exploring the first lawn when he returned.

The next morning he came out to discover that the electric company had pitched its tarpaulin-covered ark on his own front lawn and were already deep in operations. "We seem to have located the trouble at last," the workman said cheerfully, "right here."

"We'll fix it up," he added at the sight of Mr. Pritchard's anguished face. "Leave it as good as ever."

MR. PRITCHARD went back to his tool shed and getting out his new spade, attacked his sagging fence post. He struck viciously and hard and every thrust was a blow at public utilities. When the post began to yield he knocked off the two-by-fours and the side boards. Then he thrust his spade in again and this time it struck metal.

Even after he had wrenched out the post, Mr. Pritchard continued to strike. In the end he dragged out a piece of lead casing, then peering in, found he had uncovered a cable. The sight was too much for Mr. Pritchard. He struck at the cable fiercely, then struck again. When he had finally exhausted himself he flung his spade on the ground and went into the house and lay down.

A few hours later an inspector from the telephone company appeared at the front door. "Anybody been doing any digging round here?" he asked.

"You can see for yourself," Mr. Pritchard said, indicating his front lawn. The inspector shook his head impatiently. "I'll take a look at the back," he said.

Mr. Pritchard joined him in the back yard a moment or two later. The inspector was down on his knees staring into the posthole. Mr. Pritchard went down on his knees and the two surveyed the devastation. "I was just digging out the old post," Mr. Pritchard said, and added innocently, "I thought I hit something."

"You must have hit it with a buzz-saw," the inspector said.

They straightened up. "Any damage?" Mr. Pritchard asked.

"What you might call damage," the inspector said and looked at Mr. Pritchard curiously, "You just knocked out two hundred telephones, that's all."

"TWO hundred telephones!" The extent of his triumph was so overwhelming that Mr. Pritchard sank down on the nearest garden chair. The inspector turned to go out towards the telephone truck. "Want I should leave the post out?" Mr. Pritchard called after him in a tone of imbecility that filled him with wondering self-admiration.

"You leave things alone!" the inspector shouted and hurried off.

Mr. Pritchard wandered back into the kitchen and took a bottle of beer out of the refrigerator. He filled a glass and went and stood at the front door. The workmen from the telephone company were getting out of the truck. The workmen from the electric company had already left. The front-lawn excavation was covered with planks and a ruby light beamed cheerfully above.

"Two hundred telephones!" marvelled Mr. Pritchard; and he happily drained his glass of beer.

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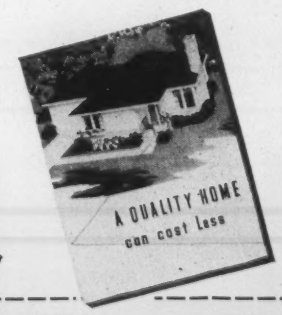

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THE WORLD TODAY

Atomic Flurry In Washington Warns Of Maginot Complex

By WILLSON WOODSIDE

THE ninth atomic bomb was exploded—metaphorically—in Washington last week. A secret conference in the temporary White House, which could not possibly be kept secret with all of the highest authorities in the atomic field walking in the door off busy Pennsylvania Avenue, kept the capital buzzing for days with rumors, running from the fantastic to the absurd.

In the end, enough had to be told to put the quietus on these. The British atomic leaders, it appears, expressed their disappointment and displeasure a year ago over being barred from the experiments with new-type bombs at Eniwetok atoll. They made it plain at that time that they felt entitled to share in the new information being gained from the mass-scale American atomic production, after the great contribution which they had made in initiating this during the war.

What Does Britain Ask?

Now they have made a new request, or proposal, obviously of the greatest importance. Popular supposition is that they are asking for information on the design and assemblage of the latest, improved types of atomic bombs. An article by the New York *Times* atomic correspondent William L. Laurence—one of the best-informed journalists in the world on the subject—tends towards another conclusion, however.

After paying tribute to the very important part played by British scientists under Sir James Chadwick in the early development of the atomic project in America and right up to the making of the New Mexico, Hiroshima and Nagasaki bombs in 1945, with which they are fully familiar, Laurence points out that with two plutonium piles in operation today the British are actually in a position to make bombs—as they have said they intend to do.

However, it requires a power of 1,000,000 kilowatts to produce plutonium at the rate of a kilogram a day; and the official U.S. Smyth Report of 1945 said that between one and 100 kilograms were necessary for each bomb. The power of the British pile at Harwell is only 6,000 kilowatts, from which Laurence deduces that it would take them at least six months to produce the material for a single bomb.

Will the British proceed then to build giant plants such as that at Hanford, Washington, to step up their production? This writer believes that, apart from the cost of approximately half a billion dollars, strategic considerations will be against this. Such a plant would be far too vulnerable a target at the outbreak of a war.

Huge Stock of U-235

He then quotes official Belgian government figures—though not without questioning them—for the export of Congo uranium ore to the States, to show the enormous amount of atomic material which the U.S. may have on hand. These figures purport to show that the U.S. has received 100,000 tons of this rich ore since 1940. This he finds an astonishing figure, for the Congo pitchblende contains forty per cent uranium oxide, which yields 86.4 per cent pure uranium metal and ultimately 14 pounds of fissionable material to the ton of this metal.

If the Belgian figure is correct, says Laurence, the U.S. has in its possession today about 490,000 pounds of U-235, from Congo ore alone, plus a smaller amount from Canadian Eldorado ore. This would be sufficient, on the minimum reckoning of the Smyth Report, to make 2,450 atomic bombs!

Laurence therefore assumes that "what the British would be likely to be asking of us is not the secrets of the bomb, which they already have, nor the details of plant design for producing their own fissionable material, which they cannot afford for economic as well as strategic reasons, but, more likely, for sufficient quantities of the large stocks of fissionable material which we already have, from which they could 'roll their own.' More likely still, they may be suggesting that we place a sufficient number of already assembled bombs at a base in Britain. . ."

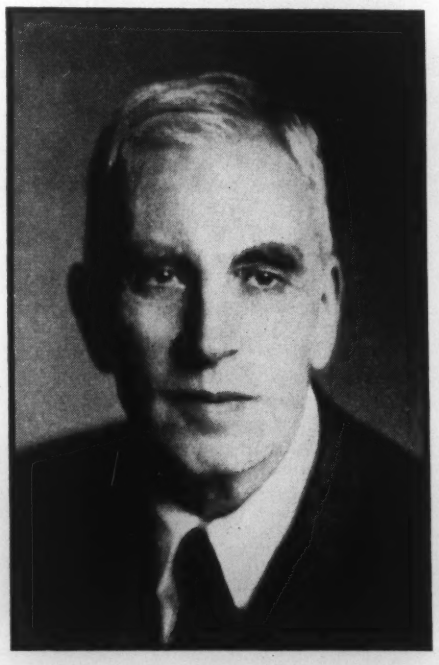
There has not been a single reported British utterance during the recent Washington flurry to confirm this supposition. And Mr. Howe has scotched the idea that Canada is making any request for bomb data. (He says, somewhat contradictorily, that "we can make a bomb", but "are not interested in making bombs or knowing how to make them.")

Congress, however, has been set by the ears by the proposal which Mr. Truman is said to have put before his "secret" conference that he handle any atomic sharing with Britain by executive order, as President Roosevelt did the original sharing in wartime. A large majority of Congressmen is said to be obsessed with the idea of keeping this dreadful "secret" even from allies such as the British who know perhaps 90 per cent of it.

U.N. Atomic Talks Halted

It probably will take some time before the new facts of the world atomic situation can impress themselves on Congress sufficiently to permit a more or less dispassionate review of the American position, and the passing of a new law. As laid down in the law of 1946, all exchange of information with other nations concerning the uses of atomic energy for industrial purposes is barred until the U.N. has adopted workable safeguards against the use of atomic energy for destructive purposes.

But within the past few days the United States has asked that the U.N. Atomic Energy Commission suspend its futile talks until such time as the



LIKE A CATFISH in a tank of herring, Communist Russia should have effect of keeping us more lively in improving our own society, says historian Toynbee, who believes we can win the war of ideas, thinks a "shooting" war is unlikely.

Soviet Union is ready to adopt the Baruch Plan, accepted by all the other members. This development ought logically to lead to a review of atomic relations between the members of the North Atlantic Alliance, ratification of which by the U.S. Senate has created another new fact in the world situation.

Still another vital fact, which must influence American atomic policy, but which cannot possibly be placed before Congress, is the best information of U.S. Intelligence on when the Soviets will succeed in producing atomic bombs. But a final fact, countering this, they may be told, and that is the size of the American stockpile.

There has been serious discussion, launched by Senator McMahon, of the wisdom and even the necessity of informing Congress of this, in order that it may make proper decisions on, and keep a proper civilian control over, atomic policy and appropriations.

If Laurence's suppositions should be even half borne out, this would make a startling announcement. While one may doubt the efficacy of a few dozen atomic bombs in restraining the Soviet government from provoking war, a stockpile of many hundreds might gain us several more years in which we could so strengthen and unite the Western world that the appeal and the very basis of Communism would be undermined and the need to ever use the bomb would have passed.

There is, on the other hand, this great danger in such an announcement. It might help promote a new "Maginot Line" complex, with our people coming to believe that with such a great lead in atomic weapons no one would dare attack us, or if they did, the atom bomb would ensure quick and certain victory.

Will It Intimidate?

It is well to recall that the intimidating power of Goering's air force, which was probably decisive in bringing the British and French to Munich in 1938, was insufficient only a year later to prevent these nations from taking up the challenge: the alternative of surrender by that time seemed worse than being bombed.

The analogy isn't exact, though what we demand of the Soviet leaders, in effect, is surrender of their ambition to create a Communist world, and Mr. Churchill has seemed to suggest that we deliver them an ultimatum to withdraw the Red Army within the borders of the U.S.S.R., before they get the bomb.

But we don't know how the Soviet leaders would view the alternatives, with what equanimity the Soviet doctrinaires face the prospects of another great war, in their supreme confidence that war and chaos promote Communism. A number of Soviet representatives have been quoted as having said in conversation that the first world war brought Communism in Russia, the second spread it to half of Europe and Asia, and the third would carry it throughout the world. And we do know that the question of the human suffering involved plays little part in Soviet calculations, in domestic or foreign policy.

On the military side there are many questions to be answered about the actual ability of our air forces to surmount all difficulties of distance, unknown country and jet fighter opposition and drop the bomb squarely on the chosen targets. And there is an open debate among our military experts, from which I quoted here recently, as to the effectiveness of mass city bombing in winning a war.

Clear Our Thinking

I shan't attempt to recapitulate that argument here. But I will say that, for my part, I can't see that even if a policy which coolly contemplated killing millions of Russians or any other civilians were morally justifiable—which I believe it is not if we make any claims to a Christian civilization—and even if it could win a war, it could not win any peace or kill the idea of Communism.

It seems to me that we have a great deal to do in clearing up our thinking about the terrible power of the atomic bomb. What it really offers us is a temporary military advantage over the military forces of the Soviet state. This buys us time; for while the Soviet leaders may believe, according to their dogma, in the inevitability of another "capitalist" war and be prepared to utilize this to spread Communism over the world, the one thing we can be sure about their intentions is that they won't start a war until they are certain that they will win it.

The time we gain we should use to combat Communism, for that is the real basis of Soviet world-wide power and of their conviction that they would win in war. But Communism can only be fought with ideas, and not with atomic bombs.

Therefore it would be well if the British and Americans would make their purely military decisions as to where the bombs can best be kept, and get on with the real job of combatting the ideas of Communism, through freeing sterling and dollar area trade, pressing on with the unity of Western Europe and with a Pacific Pact, with the organization of the new non-Communist world trade union body, the implementation of Truman's "Point Four" for technical aid to backward countries, the offer of a friendly reception for all refugees from Iron Curtain countries, and the promise of strong support for all freedom movements behind the curtain, by smuggling in leaflets, printing presses and paper, radio receivers and transmitters, and perhaps Sears Roebuck catalogues!

What I would like to drop on Russia and the satellite countries is not an atomic bomb but leaflets offering freedom to all who can escape. Who knows what "power of radiation" such an offer would have!

The Marshall Plan was a splendid start in our campaign against Communism, but it is time for a new effort. The years of grace may be very few, if we do not use them. And all our efforts on the material fronts must be backed up by an unremitting struggle to defend Christian values against the intensified assault now launched against them.

COUNCIL OF EUROPE

12 Nations Meet In Strasbourg To Launch Great Project

AN EVENT which may become a new landmark in European history will take place on August 14. This is the date of the first meeting of the Council of Europe, in Strasbourg.

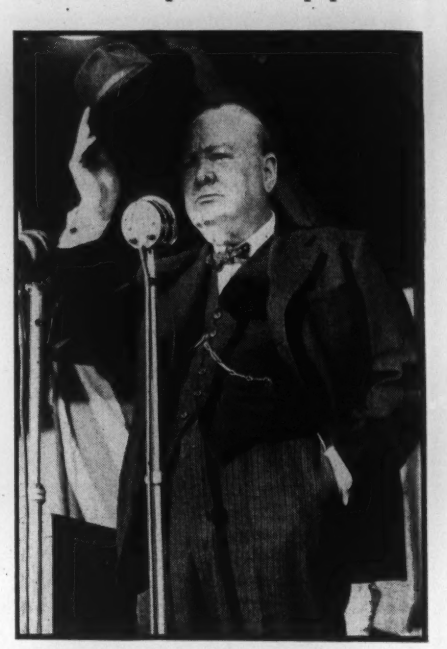
There will be the five members of Western Union (Britain, France, the Low Countries and Luxembourg) plus five others who joined with them last May in setting up the Council (Italy, the three Scandinavian countries and Iceland), Greece and Turkey. Strasbourg was chosen as the site of the meeting, as the Italian Foreign Minister Count Sforza told me in Washington last spring, as a gesture holding the door open to the admission of Germany, as soon as that is feasible.

One Delegate per Million

This Council of Europe should be differentiated from the unofficial European Movement sponsored by Churchill, Blum, Reynaud and Ramadier, Sforza and Madariaga. Their efforts paved the way for this official body, and many of their recommendations have been accepted in its constitution.

They were not able to secure the election of the assembly delegates by a popular vote, but have averted the appointment of only government party representatives, as the British Labor government wished to do. Thus there will be Conservative and Liberal members among the British delegation. The French and Italian assemblies have decided to include no Communists, since the latter are opposed to the whole idea.

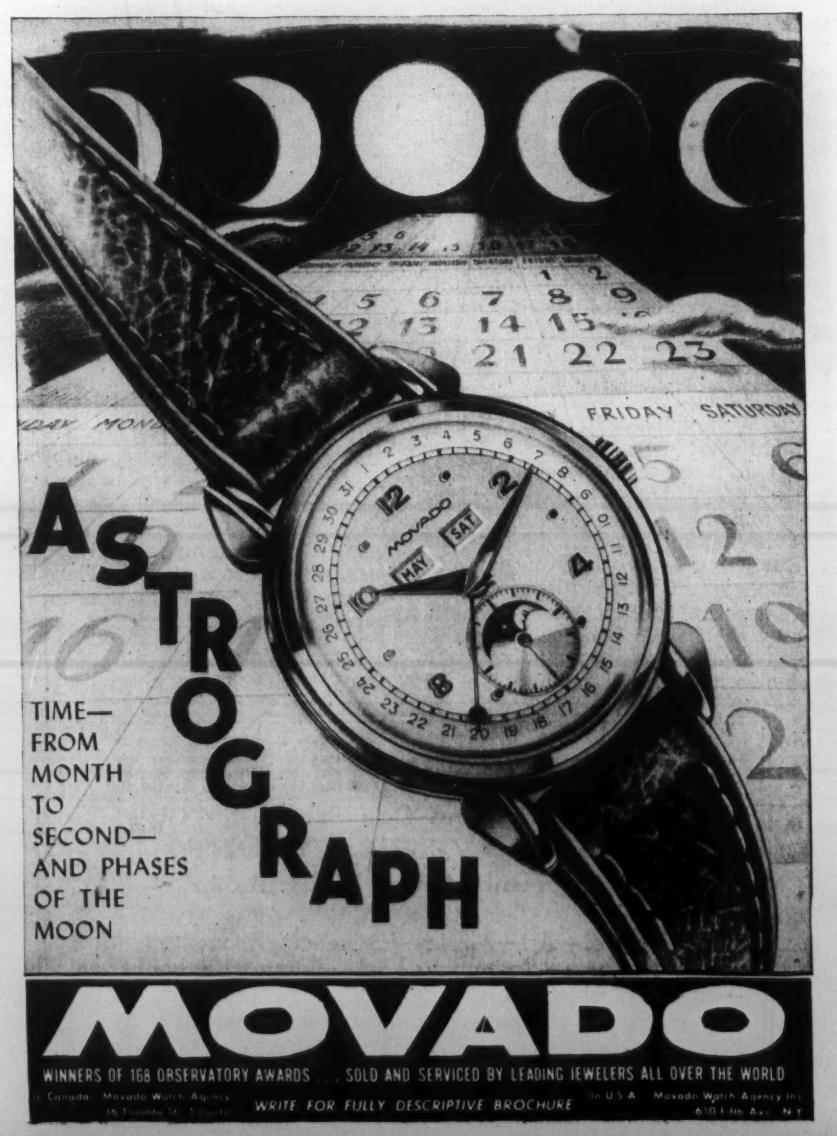
There will be a committee, made up of the foreign ministers of the member countries, and an assembly, heavily weighted with British, Italian and French delegates on the scale of one member per million population.



BUSY ON TWO FRONTS is Mr. Churchill, opening Conservative election campaign in Britain, and preparing to sit in the Council of Europe (which he first proposed in 1943), on Aug. 14 in Strasbourg.

The latter can only make recommendations to the committee, which again can only recommend its unanimous decisions to the various governments.

This set-up may look a bit too much like that of the United Nations. Obviously it is only a beginning, and to be effective the Council of Europe will have to acquire real powers from its member governments. But at least these are not divided, as are the U.N. members, on the East-West issue; and events must drive them forward to greater unity, if they are not to give up all hope of preserving and restoring Europe's position and values.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FROM THE EDITOR'S CHAIR

Much That Urgently Needs Saying In A Spate of Religious Writing

By B. K. SANDWELL

THE idea that there is nothing in the universe which needs any explanation other than what science can afford is increasingly being recognized as the most dangerous that the human mind can entertain—dangerous to the individual, because it closes his path to any really satisfying happiness, and dangerous to society, because it destroys the very fabric which (precariously enough at that) holds society together, namely the sense of a purpose independent of the limitations of time and space within which alone science has power to function.

In the nineteenth century this dangerous idea, not yet recognized in the fullness of its threat, was combatted mainly in the name of the dogmatic religions, and largely in a field where the dangerous idea was bound to win—the field of the history of the human race and the planet on which it dwells. How much harm was done to the world by the defenders of the literal interpretation of the Book of Genesis we shall never know, but their attitude was merely one instance of the refusal to admit the validity of science in its own proper fields, a refusal which has been the cause of most of the discredit into which religious dogma has lately fallen. A widespread result has been the disposition to believe that there is no truth accessible to the human mind except that which science provides.

Recognition of the danger inherent in this idea is causing a tremendous output of books containing the thinking, good, bad and indifferent, of people who see the danger and want to combat it in their various ways. Half-a-score of these books, all issued in the last few months, lie on one corner of my desk, and shall be briefly mentioned in this column. Not the least important is one of the smallest —"Faith of a Scientist" by H. B. Speakman (Clarke, Irwin, $1.50), a group of three closely related addresses given by the Director of the Ontario Research Foundation, an English-born scientist who got his training at Manchester in the golden days of Rutherford's pre-eminence. The keynote of Dr. Speakman's book is the statement: "Darwin said that Science has no dealings with the ultimate causation of things, and perhaps the greatest need today both in intellectual circles and in ordinary life is a restatement of the scientific method with particular emphasis on its limitations. Its blessings to mankind will still come, and we shall be better equipped to use them."

Science does not and cannot deal with individual personalities; their infinite variableness escapes it, and political economy, for example, deals not with human beings but with Labor and the Common Man, Private Enterprise and the Unemployed. "The quantitative method is perfectly feasible with the abstractions, and policies built on averages are convincing on paper." So when we are exclusively led by science we forget the individual. Charity, which deals with the individual, has become discredited, and social legislation, which deals with averages, has taken its place. When you look only at averages you do not care what happens to individuals, and in that fact Dr. Speakman finds the reason for the terrible increase in cruelty and oppression which characterizes the world of today.

Dr. H. B. Speakman

Much the same lesson is taught in "Man's Destiny in Eternity" (Saunders, $3.50), a symposium by nine contemporary thinkers, who have all contributed to the Garvin Lectures at Lancaster, Pa. They include Jacques Maritain, Maude Royden, Reinhold Niebuhr, W. E. Hocking and Willard Sperry. They are all brilliant minds, and a most remarkable feature of the book is that they have all managed to say pretty completely what they want to say in the space (averaging 25 pages) allotted to them. They all in the main set themselves to the task once defined by Kirsopp Lake as "to devise a theology which shall satisfy the soul without disgusting the mind."

As the title indicates, they are specially concerned with the problem of life apart from this highly perishable body; but the answer to that problem is subsumed in the answer to the problem of God. Dean Sperry quotes the beautiful language of Archbishop Temple to the clergyman who was troubled about immortality: "I believe so entirely that God is my Father, and that he loves me, and that he will make me perfectly happy in the other life, that I never worry myself over what that life will be." I can hardly imagine a more helpful book than this for people who are sincerely troubled about the difficulty of restating the ancient faiths in terms which are consonant with modern knowledge.

Comparative Religions

One of the sciences which has caused much trouble to dogmatic religion because of the highly unscientific character of the popular concept of Revelation is that of Comparative Religions. An inadequate knowledge of this science has led great numbers of people to think of all religions as differing only in their suitability to the minds and backgrounds of their adherents—a view which is perfectly tenable without necessarily destroying the idea of Revelation if properly conceived. A valuable little book on this subject is Nicol Macnicol's "Is Christianity Unique?" (Macmillan, 70c), which discusses the question whether Christianity has any message for the Orient, and concludes very reasonably that any Christianity which places Nationalism above the Christian's obligations to the human race cannot have. It is a hard saying, but Christianity is a hard religion, and the more we recognize that fact the better.

A sound concept of Revelation is ably set forth in "Back of the Bible" by Alfred E. Lavell, former Provincial Historian of Ontario (Ryerson, $1). Dr. Lavell assumes that "to set this anthology of Hebrew literature apart from other literatures is, while quite understandable, unfair to the Bible and may have some unfortunate results", and he deplores the treatment of it as "a book of magic". Another common error against which he warns is that of thinking of the whole race of the ancient Hebrews as exceptional in spiritual discernment; as with other races, "the glory of their race shines from a comparatively small number; the rest do not count."

"The Substance of the Bible" by Franklin F. Farrington (Hodgson Publications, Toronto, $5) is a curious attempt to establish the "unity" of the Bible as a whole. The publishers claim that it reveals "the LAW that solves all mysteries", which suggests a slight confusion between mysteries and puzzles.

"Reflections of the Spirit" by Winnifred Wygal (Saunders, $2.50) is the effort of a spiritually rich personality to afford help and guidance whereby less fortunate personalities may develop greater and stronger "resources for personal and group worship". In addition to the wealth of her own personality Miss Wygal has an exceptionally wide and critical knowledge of the best modern writing expressive of the worshipping attitude, and her hundreds of quotations, ranging from the Sanskrit to Osler and Rann Kennedy, are gems not only well selected but mounted in the most appropriate settings.

For the Preacher

A somewhat similar purpose inspired "Enriching Worship," edited by A. J. William Myers (Musson, $4), author of "Religion For Today" and many similar works. It is however intended more for the preacher than for the private worshipper, and should be very helpful to those who prefer not to select their own quotations from their own field of reading matter. Audrey Alexandra Brown's "The Dark Cat", first published in SATURDAY NIGHT, appears here in company with verse by Donne, Wordsworth, Browning and Blake, and does no disgrace to its neighbors; and there is a very fine collection of prayers by various authors.

"Kamongo, or the Lungfish and the Padre" by Homer W. Smith (Macmillan, $3.25) is a revision of a book published in 1932 recording an imaginary conversation between the scientist author and a clergyman who afterwards became Bishop of Nyasaland. It deals with the conflict between the mechanistic and the teleological concepts of the universe, without coming very closely to grips with either, and I can hardly resist the conclusion that it would not have been reissued but for the success of Willy Ley's "The Lungfish, the Dodo and the Unicorn", with which it has no connection except through the fish.

I have reserved to the last two specifically Roman Catholic volumes, which because of the intellectual eminence of their author are entitled to the attention of Christians outside of that communion. They are by Etienne Gilson, who spends much of his time at St. Michael's College in Toronto, and since nothing is said of any French original I assume that they were written in English. "Being and Some Philosophers" (Pontifical Institute of Mediaeval Studies, Toronto, $3.50) is a series of lectures on philosophy given at Toronto in 1946. It is mainly an examination of the metaphysical position of Thomas Aquinas, some vital elements of which M. Gilson believes to have been disregarded ever since its author's death. It includes a minute examination of Kierkegaard, the Danish philosopher who died in 1855 and whose works a century after their appearance seem to have become a major influence on current metaphysics. The publication in Canada of a work of such world-wide importance is a significant proof of the country's increasing maturity.

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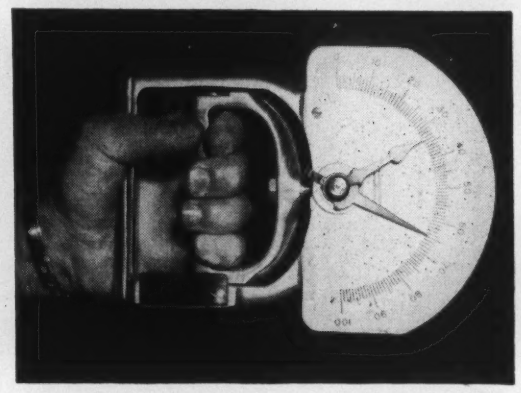

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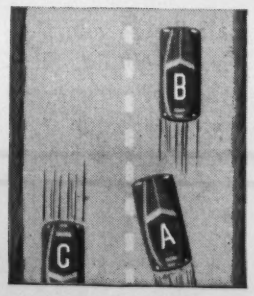
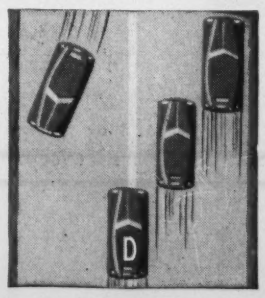


2. Is it safe for driver of Car A to pass Car B if Car C is not closely followed?



3. Is driver of Car D to blame for causing all four cars to be in this difficulty?

(Answers Below)

ANSWERS: 1. It is NEVER safe or lawful to cross a solid white line. 2. Yes, the line is a broken one. 3. Yes. D should NOT be straddling the solid line.

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FILM PARADE

"Champion" A Fine Brutal Study Of A Middle-Weight "Heel"

By MARY LOWREY ROSS

"CHAMPION" is no picture for very small children or for very old ladies or for anyone subject to heart seizure. Movie-goers in other brackets will find it a vividly exciting film which takes brutality as its theme and treats it with precision, speed and intelligence.

This is the screen version of Ring Lardner's unsparing study of Midge Kelly, a middle-weight fighter. The film has modified some of Midge's unlovelier aspects but it has accomplished this for once without blurring the original portrait. The screen Midge has moments when he grudgingly considers the possibilities of magnanimous behavior. He dismisses them easily, however, and emerges in the end very much as his originator had planned him—a thoroughly integrated heel whose one great virtue is brute courage.

The brute courage was enough for the audience at "Champion." Midge was a heel all right, he had abandoned his wife, crossed up his faithful manager, chucked love for money and knocked out his crippled brother. But the final sequence, one of the most murderous fight scenes ever screened, had the audience cheering Midge and wild with excitement when he emerged from the ring with his head all but knocked from his body. It isn't a pretty picture and probably the sentiments it arouses are no great credit to the human race. But it is the sort of film you stay with right up to the final flicker.

Hollywood is frequently very good at depicting heels, possibly because heels, if not less complicated than saints, are at any rate a good deal more comprehensible. Midge Kelly, completely documented by Ring Lardner and intelligently assessed and acted by Kirk Douglas, is as thoroughgoing a study of the species as the screen has ever presented. There are fine supporting performances too by Paul Stewart, Arthur Kennedy and Ruth Roman. The film is brilliantly photographed and except for one or two lapses (including Midge's rather incredible dalliance with a sculptress), it has the special quality, laconic and aware, that any picture deriving from Ring Lardner deserves.

"AN Act of Murder" takes up the problem of mercy-killing but shies away in sheer panic from any conclusion before the picture is over.

The story presents the problem of a Pennsylvania judge (Frederic March) who discovers that his wife (Florence Eldridge) has an incurable malady. In a moment of unbearable anguish he decides to kill both himself and his wife by driving his car off the road. The wife is found dead but the Judge escapes. Surviving, he gives himself up to the courts on a self-declared charge of murder.

The early part of the film is so grimly clinical that it probably had middle-aged people in the audience fearfully testing their powers of sensation and coordination in the dark. It is also, apart from some heavily stressed moments of sentiment, deeply touching and believable, thanks to fine performances by Frederic March and Florence Eldridge. In the final sequence however, the picture begins to come badly apart. "An Act of Murder" was probably right in dodging any dogmatic conclusions about euphoria, since this is hardly a problem that can be settled by Hollywood in consultation with mass-audiences. But when a picture winds itself up to a pitch of dramatic intensity and then discovers that it has nothing to say it is bound to look pretty foolish. It can only mutter its way out with apologies, like someone who has got into the ladies' room by mistake.

SINCE "A Night at the Opera" was playing at the neighborhood theatre I dropped round to see if it was still as funny as it seemed back in the Thirties. If anything, it was funnier. "A Night at the Opera" was made at the time when the Marx Brothers were still prepared to tear into any material presented to them, burning up everything in sight including the script with their awful vitality. There is, for instance, the inexhaustible stateroom sequence. Groucho comes into the tiny stateroom already overcrowded with an enormous trunk out of which there presently pops a tenor and two Marx Brothers. Then in come two chambermaids to make up the bed, in comes a ship's manicurist, followed by a ship's engineer and the chief engineer and a lady wanting to use the telephone and stewards laden with trays of hard-boiled eggs. Although the stateroom walls are bulging everyone is fanatically preoccupied with his own affairs—the manicurist busy with Groucho's nails ("Better cut 'em short, it's crowded in here"), the maids making up the beds with Harpo swarming up each in turn, the lady still trying to get her number, till suddenly the scene explodes and everyone is flung into the corridor at the feet of Madame Dumont, never more outraged or more regal.

The comedians who followed the Marx Brothers have often been very funny men within their particular range. But the Marx Brothers acknowledged no limitation of sense or reason, their range was the wild free realm of utter lunacy. There has never been anyone remotely like them since.

SWIFT REVIEW

HOME OF THE BRAVE. Hollywood's first study of the Negro problem, and a fine exciting film as well as a sound essay on some aspects of human behavior.

SORROWFUL JONES. An old Damon Runyon story refitted to the talents of Bob Hope and the four-year-old newcomer Mary Jane Saunders. Comedian Hope is fine most of the time.

THE BARKLEYS OF BROADWAY. Return engagement of Fred Astaire and Ginger Rogers, both a little older but as expert and engaging as ever.

BAGATELLE

Save My Child!

By THADDEUS KAY

"IF you want me to marry you instead of Ralph, you'll have to do something brave, something heroic," Molly said.

George shuddered. "I'd be scared," he said.

"Well, then, Daddy's going to announce my engagement to Ralph at our garden party tomorrow. He wants me to marry a man, a *real* man. Preferably a soldier. He thinks Ralph fills the bill. He thinks you don't."

"He's right," George said.

Molly sighed. "I could always fall into the swimming pool," she suggested. "You could pull me out."

George shook his head. "You can swim. I can't."

"We've got to do *something*, George." Molly's expression became thoughtful. "If I were to set fire to the house . . ."

At the garden party, George waited impatiently and with some trepidation. Fires always made him nervous. He kept glancing anxiously at the house until he began to attract suspicious attention.

His first warning was Molly's voice, from an upstairs window.

"Save me!" she shouted. "Oh, save me, George!"

George looked up. The house was burning nicely, and there was a lot of smoke. He wished fervently that they had thought of something else, but it was too late now.

"Wait there!" he shouted back. "I'm coming."

Crossing the garden, he made his way into the house. There was an awful lot of smoke. He groped for the stairs, found them, and started up.

At the first-floor landing, the smoke was even thicker. He could hear the crackling of flames now, and in the distance the wail of approaching sirens.

From her room came Molly's plaintive cry, "In here, George. Hurry!"

"I'm lost!" George called back, clinging desperately to the newel post.

In a moment Molly was at his side. "Take my arm," she said. "I'll lead you out."

He was still clinging to her arm as they emerged from the smoke-filled house before the assembled guests. It was not exactly a heroic exit. Molly regarded him without favor. George shrugged helplessly.

A shout came from a window on the top floor. Heads craned. There was the General, Molly's father, waving frantically.

Eagerness glowed on Molly's face. "It's Father, George. Go get him and everything will still be all right."

George hesitated. There was a lot of smoke and, now, even a little flame.

A figure darted past them and into the house. It was Ralph.

"That's that," Molly said, and walked away.

Very soon the General came out, alone. He expressed surprise that anyone had thought him in personal danger. "It was my medals I went up for," he said. "A whole trunkful of them, dearer to me than life itself. Captain Adams is bringing them down now. A fine chap, the Captain. Big, strong, courageous."

"Hasn't George a chance, Father?" Molly asked. "He rescued *me*."

"Did he, indeed?" The General seemed quite interested. "Good work, my boy. It is unfortunate that one so strong in heart should in physique leave so much to be desired. No, my dear, Captain Adams is the man for you. Here comes the Captain now."

Ralph staggered out the door, stooped under the weight of a heavy trunk. Groaning, he lowered it to the lawn.

"Oh, my back!" he moaned, attempting to straighten up and not managing it. "My poor aching legs! I'll never be the same again." He made his way painfully to a bench and slumped down on it.

The General was watching him with patent disapproval. "I must confess," he admitted, "to a deep disappointment in Captain Adams. I merely asked him to carry downstairs a trunk filled with many of the proudest decorations a man may wear, and look what it has done to him. Molly, that young man lacks stamina!"

Molly said meekly, "Father, I love George."

The General smiled. "Bless you, my children," he said.

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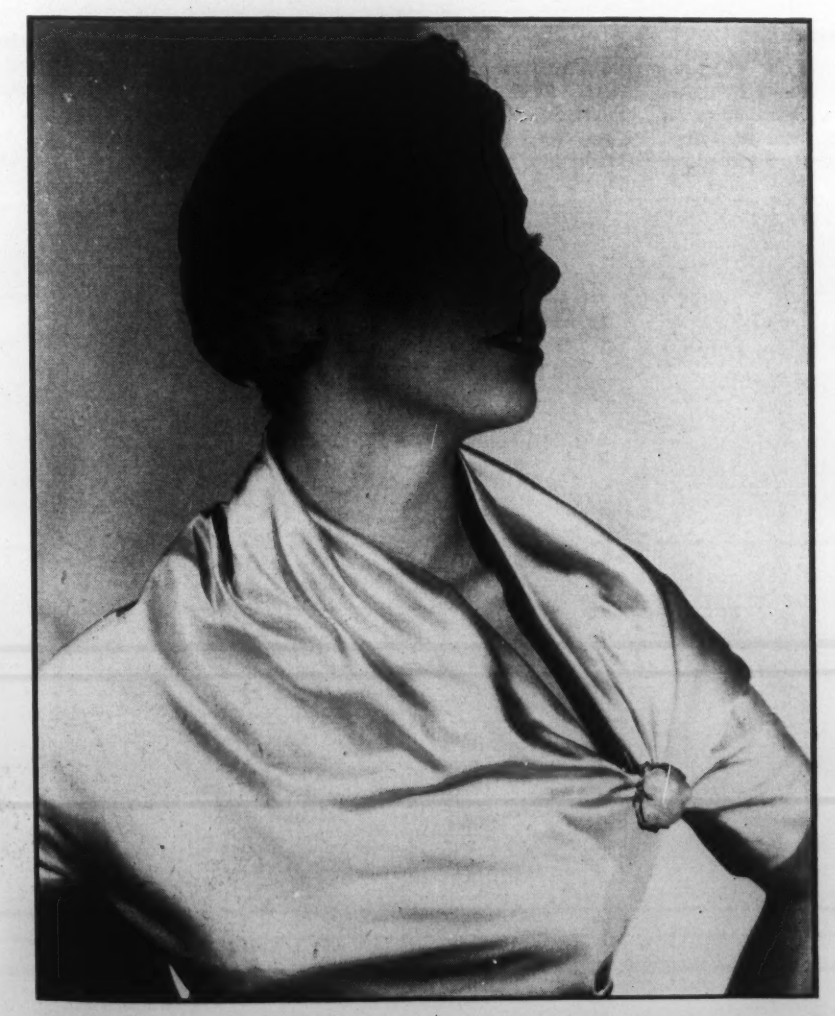


The neckline veers off to a new tangent.

Elliptical shoulder-revealing neckline.

AN UNUSUALLY generous quota of the eye-appeal in New York's fall and winter collections is concentrated in the "across-the-table" view. Shoulders are completely normal (the shoulder pad has shrunk to almost nothing). The secret is an exciting and flattering new "rising" shoulder line, an optical illusion made by flanges or points shooting up from the bosom. Bias-cut shoulder folds and draped halter necklines give daytime dress flexibility. Large collars of arresting shape are everywhere on suits, dresses, coats and evening gowns. Out-curving pockets, bows, points and twists of fabric are some of the devices employed to focus attention to the shoulder region. The fall season's neckline is anything but straight-forward, and is a surprise package of queer, but charming, quirks.

Briefest bolero spotted in fall collections.

Photographs—New York Dress Institute

WORLD OF WOMEN

BERNICE COFFEY, *Editor*

MARY TWOPAWS

The Gold of the Wild Nahanni

By KERRY WOOD

MY NAME is Mary Twopaws. I live at Bedsay Post, the company trading store near Nahanni Valley where white men seek gold. I live alone, because my man has died and I have no young woman-looks to attract a new husband. So my stew pot is often empty in my cabin across from the police, the store, and the building where Mister Tay-l-or tells us how to get to heaven. Even Charley Et-tong, who catches lots of marten and can buy good things like canned fruit, is fond of hearing about heaven. But maybe that is because Dela Moss, the mission ward, is always there. Dela is like a wild cherry bush in full bloom.

This is how it was; I am telling you.

Then the white men became crazy again about gold. One day, two new whites came along our river in a power boat. They told the policeman they want to seek gold up the wild Nahanni. The policeman brought them to see me, Mary Twopaws, but what can I say to gold-fever whites? My man was killed in the Nahanni valley; a bear killed him, and now I live alone because I am no longer young and desirable. But do not forget that I am still younger than Charley Et-tong.

So they go, these whites, and two weeks later they walk into Bedsay Post all ragged and thin. The Nahanni smashed their boat, spilled their supplies, but spared their lives. They are poor again, and go away.

That does not frighten off the white men. Three more came, with many bundles and wealth. Again, the policemen brought whites to talk to me.

"Is it bad country?" they ask.

"What is bad about it?" I ask in return. "I lived there when I was as young as Dela Moss. I had many laughs in my mouth, in my heart. So I call it good country, because that was where I was happy."

"But what about evil spirits?" they ask.

"Talk to Mister Tay-l-or," I answered. "He says there are no evil spirits, but only evil feelings."

Then they ask foolish things about wicked Indians who guard the gold and kill white men that seek it. I laugh at them; so does the policeman. Somebody must make up these silly stories, but why repeat them? They ask again and again about gold, but I shake my head about such matters. So they go away, taking all their wealth with them. Why should such men bother to seek more wealth?

But they did not find more. They got lost when they tried a long portage. The policeman had to make radio-talk outside and bring an airplane to find the lost men's smoke signals. It was hard work for that policeman, guiding those men back to Bedsay Post.

They did not talk to me this time. They went away, without gold. Charley Et-tong told me that they were going to warn other white people to stay away.

"Good," I said. "Too many white men spoil the trapping."

"That is so," agreed Charley, who is the best trapper around Bedsay. But he needs a woman: a man should not cook and scrape skins and hang the blankets on pine branches. Would Dela Moss know how to look after his needs? I say no; Charley is old and does like he always has done. Dela has learned to copy the whites; she even slept in a bed and put salt in her food. Yet Charley kept looking at her with hungry eyes.

But would pretty Dela marry an ordinary Indian? Charley can trap good, but he is a bush Indian like me.

This is how it happened, the way I am telling you.

OTHER white men came and returned, in pairs, in parties. None of them found enough gold to bother about. And then, when the Berry Moon was fading from the sky, one man came alone to ask about Nahanni. A young man with a white skin but smoky eyes, like an Indian. In a freighter canoe he came, with fat bundles lashed properly in place and his paddle not scarred like a white man's and his shod pole kept handy. The policeman brought him over to my cabin; by this time, the policeman was sick of these crazy ones who sought Nahanni gold.

"This is Johnny McKay," the policeman said. Then he spoke in Slavey, telling me to warn the young man to stay out of the Nahanni because of the dangers and the lateness of the summer.

Johnny McKay laughed and said: "I speak Slavey too."

I liked this young man. He had the hawk-look I remembered about my own man.

"I am half Indian," Johnny told me as soon as the policeman walked away and left us. "I call it my good half!"

Then he explained how he had been mission raised and schooled. When he mentioned that, I thought about Dela Moss and how the white ways had spoiled her for the bush Indians who wanted to marry her.

"Listen, then," I said, when Johnny asked about the Nahanni. I told him many things about that fierce river and its steep banks and dark valleys. "Of gold, I know nothing. But there is another kind of wealth there, if you can set a cunning trap. The Nahanni is full of rich pelts, with few trappers ever walking a trap-line there."

"Good," said Johnny. "In my canoe I have all the traps I need. If I find gold, that is all right. If not, then I will live by pelt. That is why I do not worry about the lateness of the summer."

"Then listen again," I said, marking a river's path on the sand at my feet. "Here is how you go, and safely. This is the first bad rapid, called Go-long Rapids. You can paddle to its base without trouble. Cache your canoe right there. Carry your bundles west, into the steepest ravine. The trail may be faint by now, and it was always crooked and narrow, but follow it through the gorge. Then you will reach a wide valley, well wooded but with creeks and clearings and pleasant to gaze upon. All you need is in that valley—game, fish in the waters, and pelt animals in plenty. Perhaps my old cabin still stands there, to provide you with a home."

THEN I saw what I had been hoping to see. Dela Moss came out of the mission building, and I waved my hand at her. She waved back, because Dela is a friendly girl and I know she does not mind about how I feel towards Charley Et-tong. So she waved, and Johnny McKay saw her.

"May the hunting be good in the Nahanni," I said to him.

I was going to say more. I was going to tell him about how empty that valley seemed, when one is alone. And he had been mission trained, and such Indians like company. But he had already seen Dela Moss, so why waste words?

Johnny did not leave for the Nahanni that day. Nor the day after. He camped near Bedsay Post and talked often to the policeman, to the store-man, to Mister Tay-l-or the minister. He came and talked to me, many times. Not once did he mention gold again, but asked many questions about Nahanni fur animals and game. I told him all I could rake from my memory.

Anyone could see what had happened. Old Charley Et-tong could see it. Charley was like a sick bear; he came to my cabin, growling and grumbling.

"What is wrong?" I asked him.

"Nothing is wrong!" shouted Charley.

"That is good," I said.

"No; it is not good!" yelled Charley.

The next day, Della asked me to stand in the mission behind her while the minister-man spoke the marriage words over her and the hawk-faced stranger. Then Johnny handed her into his canoe like she was a white lady, and Dela had happiness in her eyes as they paddled away towards the Nahanni and the hidden valley where I had been young.

Charley Et-tong came to my cabin, afterwards. He just sat there, feeling sad. I knew how it was with him: his winters had been many, and Dela had seemed like springtime to enjoy all over again. But the spring had passed for Charley, and for me. So he sat there, feeling old.

I made him a good meal. I put tobacco in his pipe. But I did not talk, because there is a time for silence, and this was such a time.

He went away.

In the month that the geese fly south, he came back.

"The winter is almost here," Charley said.

"That is so," I nodded.

"The winter would not seem so long, if you were sharing my cabin with me."

It was something I had wanted to hear from Charley Et-tong for a long time. And that is all I am going to tell you.

—Lillimar

Key to this scarf's versatility is the nine-inch diagonal corner slash, which permits it to be worn as a scarf, blouse, halter, bra or turban.

CONCERNING FOOD

Southern or French Style

By MARJORIE THOMPSON FLINT

COOK books might possibly come in the category of light summer reading (whatever that means) if their persuasive qualities can be measured by the interest and enthusiasm aroused in the reader. Hot weather doesn't encourage one to expend energy on meal preparation but if after reading a recipe one feels like getting going over bake board and hot stove then obviously the book has something.

A cook book of the more unusual type which is not the basic variety for brides and beginners is "A Cook's Tour of the Eastern Shore of Maryland", (Clarke Irwin and Co., $3.00). Attractively encased in a washable cover with ring binding and easily turned pages, it is a collection of recipes typical of the district shown on the map in the front of the book. It has been compiled by the Junior Auxiliary of Memorial Hospital of Easton, Maryland, and the name of the donor or originator is credited to each recipe. These recipes are all beautifully penned with delightful sketches generously scattered throughout the book.

If one happens to be a seafood addict and lives inland the chapter on fish will really make you want to move to places where the salt spray is rampant. Maryland Crab Feast, Oyster Roast, Clam Pie and Lobster Newburg are all there for your benefit—providing of course you're intertested in these molluscs. If your taste lies in the game section maybe you would like to know how to prepare doves for dinner—if so, the answer is there. We have always felt (a very narrow idea, of course) that doves really should spend their time carrying olive branches or wreaths of peace rather than being roasted to adorn the best silver platter. However these are exceptional examples in the cook book rather than the rule since most of the recipes deal with foods we use and know well, but prepared with the Maryland touch.

Southern Fried Chicken

Make batter of 1 whole egg, ½ cup flour, salt and pepper. Coat disjointed fryer with batter, fry until golden in ½ butter and ½ shortening. Cover and cook until tender. Remove cover for last few minutes to crisp chicken. Be sure to cook very slowly.

Transfer chicken to hot platter, add rounded tablespoon flour to fat in pan, add 1 cup milk or cream, cook till thickened.

If you have ever tried to use a translated French cook book and apply to it Canadian standards of measurement you will appreciate "Tante Marie's French Kitchen", (Oxford University Press, $3.50). This book, we understand, has been the basic cook book used for generations in many French homes and has now been adapted and translated by Charlotte Turgeon for use on this continent. Mrs. Turgeon is well qualified to do this job having come from a family where good cooking and appreciation of food is traditional besides having studied at *Le Cordon Bleu* in Paris (*L'Academie de Cuisine de Paris*).

The book is quite basic and simple using ingredients usually available here with measurements in tablespoons and cups rather than in pounds and ounces, the system of measurement common to both English and French cookery.

Here are two ways of preparing vegetables from "Tante Marie's French Kitchen" which would go along quite nicely with the Southern Fried Chicken (above).

New Potatoes In Butter

Select very small new potatoes. Scrub with a stiff brush. Rinse and dry. Melt ¼ pound of butter in a frying pan and fry the potatoes in the butter slowly for 30 to 40 minutes. Turn them fairly often. The potatoes should be golden brown all over. Do not let the butter burn.

Braised Celery

2 bunches of celery
2 tbsps. butter
1 tbsp. flour
1 cup consommé
½ tsp. beef extract
1 tsp. brandy
Salt and pepper.

Wash the celery and remove the leaves. Cut off the tops leaving the bunch 7 inches long. Cut each bunch lengthwise into 4 pieces. Boil in salted water 20 minutes. Drain. Melt butter and brown the flour in it. Stir in consommé and, when the sauce is smooth, add extract, brandy, salt and pepper. Simmer the celery in the sauce 15 minutes. The sauce should be quite thick.

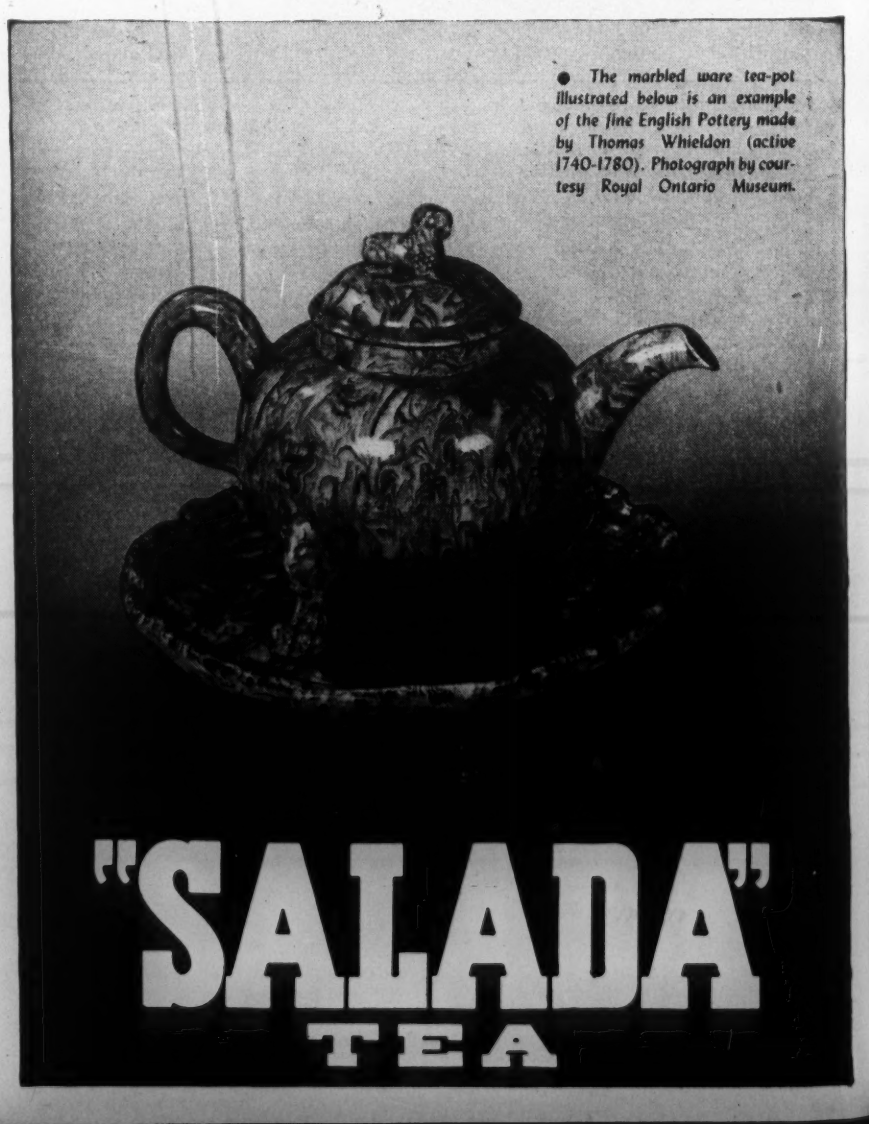
You would need to add beets or peas for color interest and top the meal off with a Chocolate Mousse from the French Kitchen.

Chocolate Mousse

4 1-oz. squares bitter chocolate
¼ cup water
¾ cup sugar
5 eggs
1 tbsp. cognac.

Melt the chocolate in the top of a double boiler. Add water and sugar and stir until the sugar is dissolved. Separate the yolks from the whites. Add the yolks, one by one, beating vigorously. Remove from the heat and add cognac. Beat egg whites stiff and fold into the chocolate mixture. Pour into individual molds or a dessert bowl and place in the refrigerator. Let it stand for at least 12 hours. The longer it stands the better it is. It will keep well for several days.

"Meeting Over Tea" is a booklet prepared by the Tea Bureau specifically for women's organizations and church groups to help prepare tea in large quantities in the most efficient way. We recall seeing a lady, obviously the convener, at a church tea with two six-cup tea pots clutched in her warm hands as she prepared to cope with the demands of about forty thirsty ladies. We're certain the lady changed her church affiliations shortly after that fiasco. This booklet would have saved her embarrassment for not only does it give the correct amounts of tea necessary for groups from fifty to five hundred but also the best types of containers to make it in. This is important for convenience and speed of service and often overlooked when teas for large gatherings are planned.


● The marbled ware tea-pot illustrated below is an example of the fine English Pottery made by Thomas Whieldon (active 1740-1780). Photograph by courtesy Royal Ontario Museum.
"SALADA"
TEA

ALL APPETITE

That Little Moth Means Big Business

By MARGARET K. ZIEMAN

EVEN if you're not a member of the sex that sight of a moth sends berserk——it's time you were getting excited about the varmints. For the progeny of that bit of exasperating fluff (the adult moth, male or female, doesn't eat or drink) is all appetite—to the tune of $200,000,000 annually in the United States and more than a million pounds in Great Britain.

Here, in Canada, while they are cautious about giving set figures, the Science Service of the Canadian Department of Agriculture admits that the clothes moth is the *bete noir* of the fabric and fur world—that the cost of keeping moth larvae well-fed runs into millions of dollars especially if all the replacement costs for damaged articles were taken into account.

A few small holes in the front of a man's suit or a woman's dress, those corners under the chesterfield where the nap of a cherished broadloom rug has been cropped closer than a golf green, the fur coat or neckpiece that starts shedding hair like a mangy dog—all these are genuine casualties. They may still be wearable and repairable—but such repairs, multiplied many times over, cost Canadians a substantial amount every year.

And if you stop to figure the size of the army of workers and millions of manufacturing dollars mustered against her, you'll realize—that little moth means big business. Sums spent for moth control in hotels, theatres, museums, clubs and department stores have never been totalled, but unquestionably they run very high. And last year Canadians spent $6,000,000 to store their furs and have them repaired. Aside from the considerable capital investment involved in such storage plants, other hundreds of thousands of dollars are invested in plants and equipment specializing in fumigating, demothing, and large-scale chemical mothproofing processes.

How Much?

Nor has anyone ever figured out exactly how much the legions of housewives across Canada spend yearly in their efforts to defeat moths. Frequent drycleaning, commercial fumigation and storage represent only part of this expenditure. Ever try thinking of it in terms of the thousands of workers and the investment in plants manufacturing moth repellents, *chiefly for home use*—powders, flakes, sprays and bug-bombs?

Above and beyond that are the tremendous sums spent in scientific research to discover successful mothproofing agents and processes. Up to 1945 more than 1,000 patents for mothproofing materials had already been issued in America. And the search still goes on.

The $64 question—Are we getting anywhere with this business of moth control?

Fur storage firms, who cut themselves a goodly slice of the moth-control melon, report some advance in their particular line . . . though even here, there are two schools of thought.

—Antler

Music en route is provided by this English-made white hide travel case with built-in radio. It is part of the British leather goods to be exhibited during British Leather Weeks across Canada. The weeks begin at Vancouver and Victoria, August 15, and end at Montreal, September 22.

Some storage companies, for instance, figure pretty largely on low temperatures (slightly above freezing point) to hold moth life inactive. The fact of the matter is, temperature ordinarily used for fur storage will not kill either the eggs or the larvae of the clothes moth. Inactive, yes, but scientists at the Ontario Research tell us, at temperatures as low as 20 to 25 degrees, moths, though dormant—are still alive. So there could be trouble if refrigerating systems should break down.

Of course, one or two days' exposure to zero temperatures will destroy moth, egg and grub. But *nothing less than zero* will do the trick—the research men insist.

However, the fur people have come up with a new process——known as the "shock cycle" treatment. In the storage plants, garments and housefurnishings shuttle between zero and ordinary room temperatures. This shock cycle is repeated several times and the moths find it "confoosin' "—to say the least. At any rate, the warmth activates moth life—the return to the cold kills it. Articles may then be held at ordinary prevailing temperatures without danger. And the rapid change of temperature has no ill-effects on the garments—either wool or fur.

Of course, where fumigation, via the old gas chamber, precedes storage in mothproof vaults, there's nothing to worry about. And in all reputable storage plants, even the vaults get a lethal dose every couple of months. Compressed air, washed and filtered, is drawn into the storage room passing over crystals of naphthalene or paradichlorobenzene. That's scientific moth euthanesia and a moth doesn't stand a chance.

But since we can't keep garments and furs perpetually in a state of fumigation and storage, both these methods represent only short-term or temporary protection. But what about mothproofing? Is it the answer? Have the research men really gotten anywhere with it?

And just how effective are these various chemical processes, which guarantee or claim to make woollens and furs, either unpalatable to moths—or poisonous at the first mouthful? And if practical—how soon can the public expect to see them generally applied? These are some of the questions most of us would like answered.

Research men are agreed that mothproofing by impregnating with chemicals is undoubtedly the best way of cutting down moth damage. Various scientific mothproofing processes have been developed and tested over a period of some years. Germany in the years before the war spent tremendous sums in the attempt to mothproof keratinous (animal) substances—and wool, of course, either raw or processed, is just that. English scientists came up with several recipes for mothproofing furs. About two years ago a new process was released to dry cleaners, after undergoing three years of thorough testing in the laboratories of the American National Institute of Cleaning and Dyeing. This process guarantees not to change or fade the material—and it is claimed, leaves no odor.

The "Bugs"

Also any number of commercial mothproofing solutions for home application are now on the market. Some of them guarantee protection for as long as one year—others call for respraying after laundering and dry-cleaning.

But such reservations serve to point up some of the "bugs" in mothproofing processes. First of these—attested by the Science Service of the Dominion Department of Agriculture—"There is no absolutely certain method of permanently mothproofing material."

What's more: a complete mothproofing process that would be suitable for any and all types of fur and fabric is well-nigh an impossibility! For the perfect mothproofing substance should: 1) On suits be fast to dry-cleaning; on blankets, to washing; on drapes, to sunlight. 2) It should be effective and relatively permanent, yet easy to apply. 3) It should be colorless for use on light materials. 4) It must not affect dye or tensile strength of fabrics, nor irritate the skin of the wearer. You can see what the scientists are up against.

Still something has been accomplished. Even a ten-year start on moths is worthwhile, and such protection is offered by one company with head offices in London, Ontario. It guarantees its mothproofing service to last through ten years of washing and dry cleaning.

Still To Come

Nor is there any reason to be discouraged in this battle with the moth. The best is still to come, we are told—that is, if fur and wool manufacturers can make up their minds about it.

For research men are agreed that the best results could be obtained if fur and woollen yarns were mothproofed in manufacturing. In Sweden, 90 per cent of all woollen goods are mothproofed in this way. It would mean one more step in the wool-milling process, but would take the place of the acid-salt pickel in fur processing.

So it all boils down to the question: Is it really good business to make woollen and fur goods mothproof? Or is it a case of the manufacturers sawing off the limb they're sitting on? Obviously they will have to be convinced that the increased demand for protected goods and the higher prices obtainable for them would offset higher costs for processing. Research workers are inclined to believe that it would.

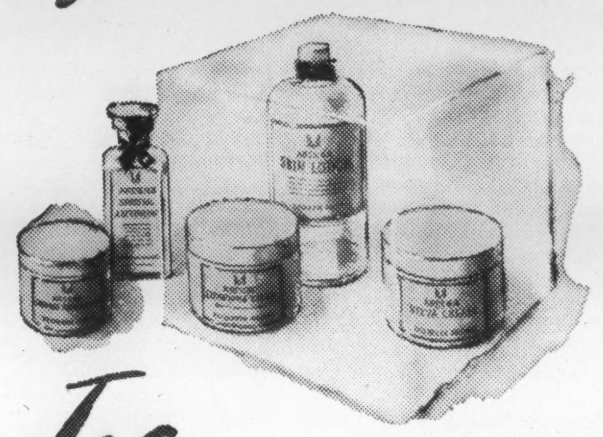
Still another point troubles the manufacturer. What about slower stock turnover, if moths can no longer do their bit to force replacements?

Well, moths or no moths, there's only so much wear in any garment or furnishing—then it begins to look shabby. And frequent style changes will certainly contribute to regular stock turnover. What woman, for instance, would wish to wear the same coat—even a fur one, for ten years, if she figures she can afford a new one?

However, while the manufacturers are mulling over their problem, it looks as if we'll go on a-feudin' and a-fightin' with the moth. The point is—taken either way, that little moth means, and can still mean, big business. Destructively, yes—in terms of damage and replacement costs, as at the present time . . . or constructively, if we were to insist that all furs and woollens be mothproofed in manufacturing.

NOTHING IN THE WORLD like the thrills of the circus. These children are watching the famed Bertram Mills show at Olympia.

Elizabeth Arden's



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MUSIC

Gilt-Edged Festival

By JOHN YOCOM

DURING the last week of July and the first two weeks of August, Montreal is staging a Music and Drama Festival that leads all Canada for summer entertainment.

This festival is all the more noteworthy since even routine musical and theatrical events in Montreal during past summers have been successful affairs. For instance, the informal summertime concerts at the Mount Royal Chalet, under the sponsorship and management of Les Concerts Symphoniques, have drawn enthusiastic crowds. (A fortnight ago at the fourth concert in the present series, conductor Wilfrid Pelletier and his wife, operatic soprano Rose Bampton, were heard together for the first time in a number of seasons.)

But the current M. & D. Festival is not confined to symphony music. There are also drama, opera, choral music, and ballet. Last week at the opening special concert by the Musicians' Guild of Montreal, favored Montrealers (*i.e.*, those with invitations) heard Jean Beaudet conduct a full symphony in the University of Montreal Auditorium. Soloists were soprano Louise Roy and bass Jean Pierre Comeau, the latest winners of Les Futures Etoiles competition.

On the next day Les Concerts Symphoniques gave a symphony concert with the exacting conductor Desiré Defauw directing and jovial, hefty tenor Raoul Jobin as guest artist. Then followed a special festival dramatic performance—"Much Ado About Nothing"—by the Open Air Playhouse.

Let us digress for a moment about this unusual play group. Two years ago four Montrealers—Malcolm Morley, Rosanna Seaborn, Herbert Whittaker and Mary Douglas—wistfully recalled England's most successful open air theatre—that in London's Regent's Park. Then somebody suggested trying the idea in Montreal—on top of Mount Royal, by the side of Beaver Lake. They did. When the Open Air Players put on their first play (appropriately, "Midsummer Night's Dream") in July, 1947, the public came in droves. The players had to run the show an extra week.

The City Helps

Now Open Air Playhouse, with most of the cast from M.R.T., has become an annual affair. Last winter Montreal City Council voted $1,600 to improve the site.

For festival performances last week (and their own the week before), the O.A.P.'s "Much Ado" has been directed by Malcolm Morley with three ballet interludes by the Ruth Sorel group. Sorel is the imaginative dancer and choreographer who made a hit at the Dominion Ballet Festival in Toronto last spring.

Getting back to the festival now in full swing, we find that the other dramatic event will be the presentation at the Chalet of a French classical play by Les Compagnons de St. Laurent, Canada's top-flight French Canadian theatre troupe. The vehicle: Corneille's "L'Illusion Comique".

On Tuesday, August 2, Les Disciples de Massenet will give a festival concert at the Molson Stadium under the direction of Charles Goulet. Canada's Pierrette Alarie, blonde, blue-eyed and beautiful Met soprano, and Leopold Simoneau, Canadian tenor, will be the soloists. Miss Alarie and Mr. Simoneau leave for France at the end of the festival to perform at the Paris Opera.

On August 9 on the McGill campus, Stravinsky's "Histoire du Soldat" (a Canadian première) will be presented under the direction of Alexander Brott, the young conductor who lately scored successfully with European audiences. Maria Duchenes is the producer and narrator. The Montreal Ballet will participate in the program with "Chopinesque" and "Peter and the Wolf".

But the fesival's best will come on August 4 and 11: elaborate productions of two operas, Puccini's "Tosca" and Massenet's "Manon", at the Molson Stadium. (These are both special presentations of the Montreal Festivals, the sponsors and arrangers of the current treat.)

Metropolitan stars will sing in these operas. Rose Bampton will take the title role in "Tosca" with Jobin, Martial Singher and Salvatore Baccaloni in the other principal parts. Eleanor Steber is to sing the lead in "Manon" with Jobin and Singher as Des Grieux and Lescaut. Dr. Herbert Graf will direct and stage both works; Pelletier will conduct "Manon" and Beaudet will direct "Tosca".

The festival is planned to become an annual event. Montreal can expect it to attract visitors from all over the continent.

• •

Briefs

Three Vancouver actors, Arthur Hill, Barbara Kelly and Jon Farrell, are giving brilliant performances in the London (Eng.) production of "The Male Animal" by James Thurber and Elliott Nugent. It is playing at the fashionable New Theatre near Trafalgar Square. Other Canadians in the cast are Aletha Orr of Edmonton, John Drezler of Montreal and Ryck Matthews of Toronto.

•

Robert Gill, director of Hart House Theatre in Toronto, is at work at the University of British Columbia's Summer School of the Theatre. On August 9 and 10 in the University Theatre he will produce French playwright Jean Anouilh's "Antigone". Because Mr. Gill feels that there is so much talent at U.B.C.'s Summer School this year he is double-casting the women's parts for the two-night production.

•

Several original dances by Canadian choreographers, Myron Shatulsky and Borden Korchak, were presented by Winnipeg dancers at the recent two-day National Ukrainian Music Festival at the Civic Auditorium. The mixed voice choir of 180 voices and the male chorus of 28 voices sang both European and Canadian Ukrainian compositions.

•

The Royal Conservatory of Music of Toronto announces that a series of free half-hour recitals will be presented in the Music Amphitheatre at the Canadian National Exhibition daily from 5:30 to 6 p.m. during the Exhibition period, August 26 to September 10.

RAOUL JOBIN

WILFRID PELLETIER

• •

MISDIRECTION

I ALWAYS find, according to my wife,
Too many excuses for each drink through life.
But naturally! What of it? This must be
A criticism of life and not of me.

DAVID BROCK

VALE

WHEN, through the movement of the rustling pines
That make black shadows in the sunlight on my grave,
I hear your step,
And down beside the lake the knocking of your boat
Against the rocks,

And you will come and stoop to place your wild flowers
On the grass,
And wonder as you leave the ones I love the best
Above my heart, why I had died so young.
Then, rising with your twisted smile, look back and envy me.

This, as your boat you steer away from memories,
Believe with me,
That all our lesser loves will melt
Before that greater Love from which we sprang,
And which I go to find.

ETHELDREDA MEERES

• •

ON VIEWING AN ANVIL

THE village Blacksmith, man of might,
Once pounded this to earn his pay.
While on the road at dead of night
The Highwayman pursued his prey.

Extinct professions do not pass;—
They change to meet the modern want.
The former now dispenses gas;
The latter owns a restaurant.

J. E. P.

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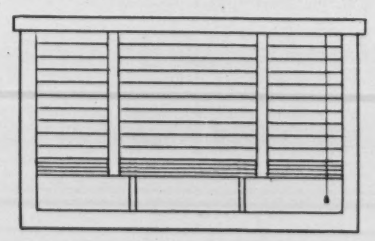

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MORE AND MORE THE TREND IS TO GAS

THE UNFAILING FLAME SINCE 1848

RADIO REVIEW

Nerve-Wracking But Memorable

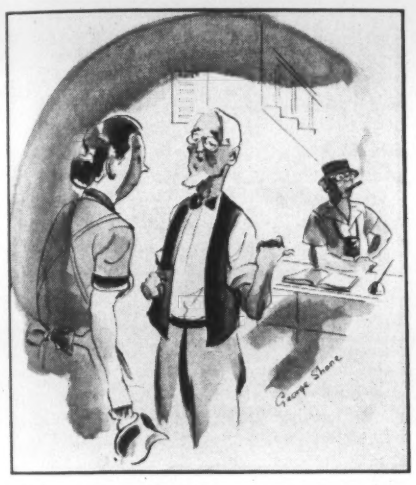
By JOHN L. WATSON

WHAT magnificent drama there is in "Odd Man Out!" It made a thrilling movie—certainly the best of its kind since "The Informer"—and a prodigiously good radio play. No doubt the radio version was vastly more effective for those who had seen the film than for those who had not but it seemed to me that everything about this broadcast was superlatively good—acting, direction, music and sound. It was a nerve-wracking experience, but a memorable one!

•

THE broadcast of Franklin Davey McDowell's popular novel, "The Champlain Road," sounded pretty flimsy. We have come a long way since the days when we thrilled to tales of beautiful Indian maidens who in the end turn out to be beautiful English maidens—in reduced circumstances.

Perhaps this exotic romance might have sounded a bit more significant if we had not got used to the idea of



"Fella claims he's an ambassador of Goodwill—you ever heard of the place?"

thinking about the Jesuit massacre in terms of high tragedy—thanks largely to the efforts of E. J. Pratt and Healey Willan.

The whole cast was trying very hard but, with one or two exceptions, they managed to do very little except add to the general atmosphere of foolish unreality.

•

THE new series of documentaries about the war and its aftermath, produced by the B.B.C. and heard here by transcription, has got off to an admirable start. The first episode—the heroic story of the British agent, Wing-Commander Yeo-Thomas—was a tense, moving story of quiet heroism. The second instalment—"The Secret Correspondence of Hitler and Mussolini"—was considerably less dramatic but it was excellent documentary. The commentary (rather lengthy it seemed sometimes) was intelligent, informative and, above all, *grown-up*—unlike so much broadcast commentary, which seems to have been written expressly to bridge the gap between the subject at hand and the most uninformed and unintelligent listener.

The roles were, for the most part quite convincingly handled but it seemed to me a trifle unkind of the B.B.C. to suggest so unmistakably, by the accent of the actor who undertook the part, that the late Adolf Hitler was a Scotsman!

•

RAYMOND ROBERTS is undoubtedly an accomplished musician and a skillful teacher but it seems to me that his radio talks on musical theory are just too precious for words. What he has to say is indisputably wise and witty but his manner of saying it is entirely too much that of the music-master in the boys' school. Any one of several dozen Canadian musicians could do a more acceptable job.

A horse of a very different color is Dr. Earle Birney, who is a highly cultured but completely unaffected and un-precious Canadian teacher. His readings of Canadian poetry (10.15 each Wednesday night through the summer, replacing News Roundup) are a joy to hear. During the course of these nine weekly broadcasts Dr. Birney will read works by about 60 Canadian poets—who may consider themselves extremely fortunate to have him as their interpreter.

•

I WAS sorry to learn that that amiable recorded program, "Symphonic Encores," had been taken off the air (presumably just for the summer, under the entirely erroneous assumption that people who like to listen to symphonic music in cold weather do not like to listen to it in hot weather) and that our chief Monday night musical fare was to be a rather less "cultural" program entitled "Stringtime." This turned out to be a thoroughly innocuous, even entertaining, half hour, featuring the extremely pleasant voice of Fred Hill and the mellifluous playing of Maurice Durieux' orchestra. The fact remains, however, that there were all too few programs like "Symphonic Encores" and there are, I'm afraid, a great many like "Stringtime."

ONE of the most encouraging trends in Canadian radio is the attention being given to the short story, an art form which is ideally suited to broadcast presentation. The idea that the short story can be broadcast as such and need not be "dramatized" is a relatively unorthodox one on this continent. Most effective of the short-story programs are the "Wednesday Night" readings of longer works by well-established writers; a case in point was John Drainie's immensely expressive treatment of "A Rose for Emily," William Faulkner's moving and poignant story of decay and dissolution in the Deep South.

•

MOST sober-minded people look forward to the onset of television with a mixture of fascination and downright horror. There are some people, however, who will welcome the new medium with undiluted enthusiasm, not as entertainment but as a source of knowledge. Chief among these will be doctors and medical students. During the recent convention of the Canadian Medical Association in Saskatoon, over 1,000 doctors witnessed the first telecast in Canada of a surgical operation in progress. A series of programs, sponsored by E. R. Squibb and Sons and RCA-Victor and originating in the Saskatoon City Hospital, were viewed in the convention hotel about a mile away. Program material consisted of surgical operations in six instances and of medical, tuberculosis and cancer clinics in the remaining three.

There is no doubt that the application of television to the teaching of surgical techniques will bring the operating table within the critical sight of a great many more doctors and students than have ever been so accommodated before.

•

READERS of that excellent publication, the Royal Bank of Canada Monthly Letter, found in the July issue a first-rate article entitled "Radio and Society." We are not accustomed to getting cultural disquisitions from our bankers but the Royal has done a capital job of presenting the fundamental problems of radio programing and financing to its Canadian readers in a plain-spoken and unprejudiced report.

Heaven knows the banks are wont to look with a jaundiced eye upon anything that smacks of "State-ism" but the Monthly Letter doesn't hesitate to give due credit to the spirit of compromise which produced the C.B.C. and it doesn't shrink from criticizing those commercial sponsors who are responsible for corrupting radio by continuing to evidence "such pathetic poverty of imagination coupled with such a low view of the people's intelligence standard."

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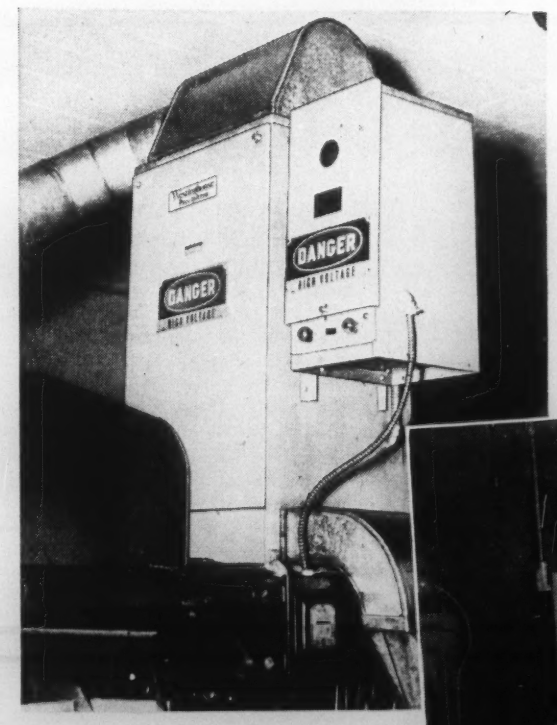

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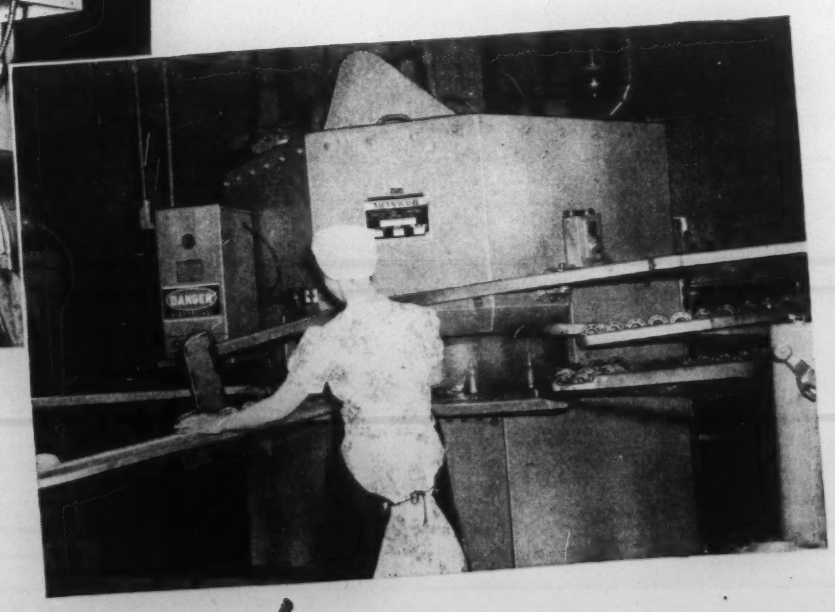

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THE BOOKSHELF
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Essay On Writing As Hard Work By Rich And Irritated Writer

By THADDEUS KAY

I WANTED TO WRITE — by Kenneth Roberts—*Doubleday*—$4.00.

KENNETH Roberts wanted to write, and did so. He tells us about it at some length and in some detail. He also tells us about such widely assorted things as the Siberian Expeditionary Force, his opinion of college girls, and the proper method of preparing true Italian minestrone.

Kenneth Roberts must be by long odds the hardest-working writer in the whole world. The notes which he gives us from his literary diary tell of his working all day and every day to produce, sometimes, 800 words. They tell of his re-writing whole chapters 20 to 40 times. They tell of his discarding entire sections when they don't please his good friend and literary idol, Booth Tarkington.

As a sign-post for the young writer, all this is probably not too good, especially as the young writer may ask himself if the historical novel—Roberts' specialty — is worth all this trouble, no matter how excellent and historically accurate the novel may be. And the student journalist might be baffled, too, over some of the literary judgments he will find there. Dreiser and Sinclair Lewis are "overrated." Arnold Bennett is an "in-and-outer." Jane Austen's characters are thin and unbelievable. Hemingway and Sherwood Anderson aren't mentioned at all. Faulkner is a pornographer.

As a autobiography, the book is considerably more interesting. It is packed with the finest and most widely-assorted collection of hates in modern literature. Aside from the writers mentioned above, Roberts hates Army Brass and the Pulitzer Prize Committee (who didn't give him a prize for some of his early books whose worth he thought merited it), he hates Franklin D. Roosevelt and Adolph Hitler, he hates most publishers and most carpenters.

Just what in his background brought about this pronounced anti-social outlook isn't clear. Roberts was born in comfortable circumstances, went to a good school and a good college, got a job with good prospects. Then he became a reporter. Maybe that did it, though he seems to have had a fine time as a newspaperman in pre-war (War I) Boston. About the time he was branching out and starting to sell fillers to such magazines as the old *Life*, the war came along. Maybe that did it, too, as Roberts got into military intelligence (apparently misnamed) and finally into the A.E.F., where the authorities seemed to him to be either stupid or self-interested.

After the war Roberts became a highly successful article writer for the *Saturday Evening Post*. He was making lots of money and seeing the world on an expense account. Most writers will wonder why he didn't stick to a good thing when he had it, but he wanted to write historical novels. The first few of these were very good, according to Roberts, but they didn't sell. He had to keep pandering to the *Post* and coming home to lousy old America from his beloved Italy.

Finally the novels began to catch on. They became almost as successful as "Gone With the Wind" (which Roberts, oddly enough, likes) and their author must now be a very rich man indeed, though still a highly irritable rich man.

In Lilting Prose

By JOHN L. WATSON

THE NORWAYMAN—by Joseph O'Connor—*Macmillan*—$3.50.

IT is refreshing occasionally to read a novel by a writer who has never heard of Freud. Mr. O'Connor appears to be such a one and "The Norwayman" is as fresh and uninhibited as an Irish jig.

This simple story tells of Mike and Maire McGillicuddy and how they married and went to live on the Shark, a stringy bit of an island off the coast of County Kerry. They rescue a Norwegian castaway who provides an element of mystery; they outwit Mike's grasping, good-for-nothing relatives in a series of very Irish encounters; and they live out their young lives like the simple, decent, God-fearing people they are.

An uncomplicated, unpretentious story couched in that nimble, lilting prose which is God's gift to Irish writers.

Young Gangsters

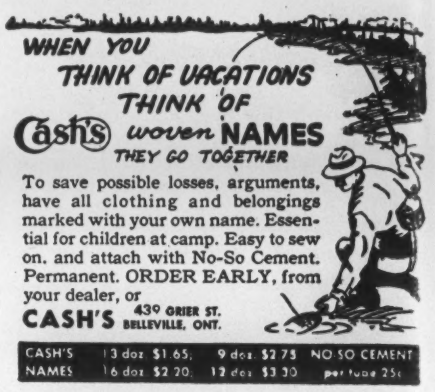
By T. K. MACKELL

DUKE — by Hal Ellson — *Saunders* — $3.00.

"DUKE" is a case-history—a notebook chronicling a few months in the life of the title character, who is a fifteen-year-old Negro boy living in New York.

Duke is a member, as well as the leader, of a neighborhood gang. On the side, he is a runner for a peddler of dope and—a new touch—aphrodisiacs. The gang seems to have two aims in life: to wipe out rival gangs, by shooting if necessary, and to make money. One of their cute little dodges in pursuit of the latter ambition is to organize a very extensive bordello in a vacant house, with their teen-aged girl friends as inmates.

All this is very interesting clinically, and very probably true to life. At least three youths have died in New York within the last year as a result of gang fights. But Mr. Ellson has little or nothing to contribute toward a solution of the gang problem, nor does he delve very deeply into the question of how the boys get that way—their aims and their motives.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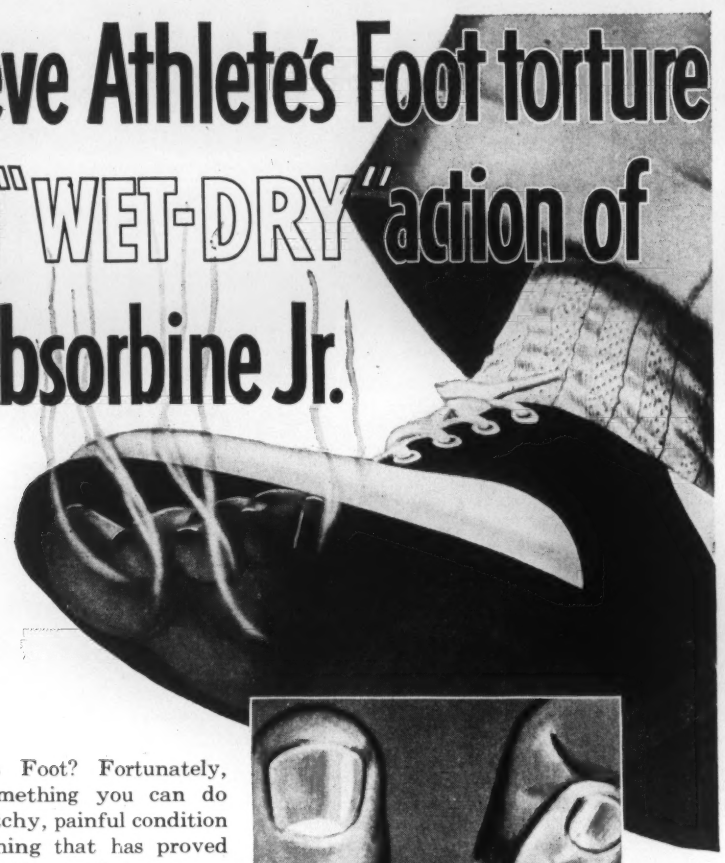

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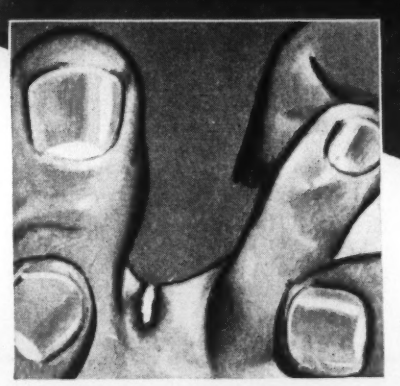

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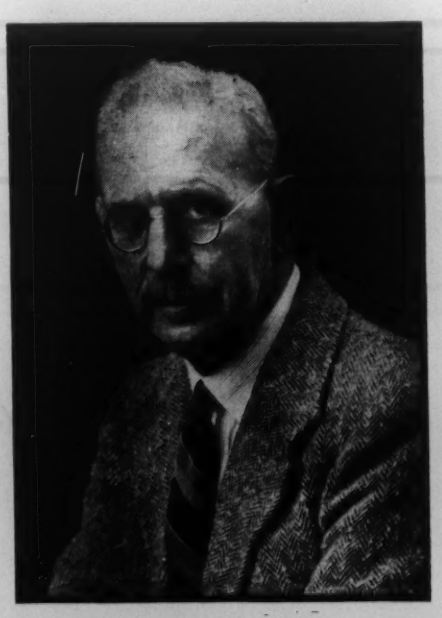


JOSEPH O'CONNOR

BRAIN-TEASER

Savage Breast Soother

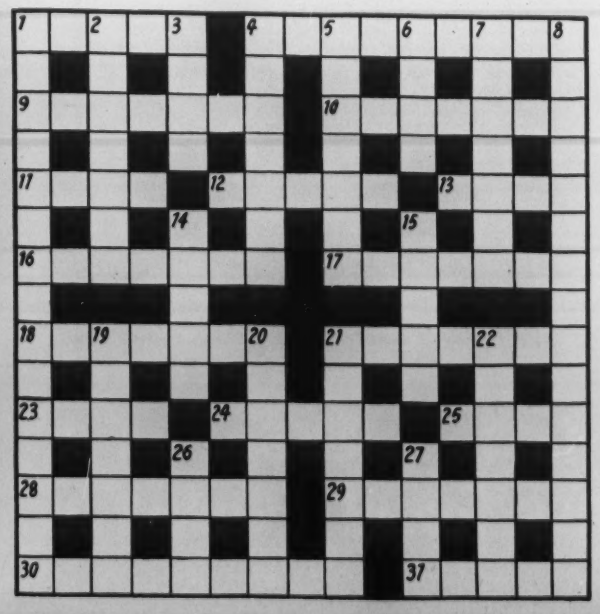
By LOUIS and DOROTHY CRERAR

ACROSS

1. It appears that a city can hide it. (5)
4. Canadian composer, winner of highest award at London musical Olympics. (9)
9. Not an early bird to imitate. (7)
10. I'd count on this if I were a plumber. (7)
11. A gourmand usually does, more than his 23. (4)
12. Bone I reset for a bereaved mother. (5)
13. It all comes back to me now! (4)
16. Ornament worn on the fleshy part of 1 down. (3-4)
17. If paid this, you'll spend about all of it in return. (7)
18. There's a peculiar air about an old stringed instrument, but the Italian 11 it up. (7)
21. A rum sort of place for a conductor. (7)
23. See 11. (4)
24. A list from medicine men will show their wares. (5)
25. Set your teeth on this. (over a grating, perhaps). (4)
28. Work which begins with a musical work like 8. (7)
29. Our dean composes verse and music. (7)
30. That "Home sweet home" feeling. (9)
31. Spray out of season? (5)

DOWN

1. See a red hoofer canter and turn to ballet music by 4. (3, 3, 3, 2, 4)
2. Contrariwise, it has point in Bach's music. (7)
3. What about it, in January, perhaps? (4)
4. How 12 is usually depicted. (7)
5. It's a nightmare when a baby lion gets in with us. (7)
6. The last letter one gets in this area. (4)
7. Learned to give a rude twist to an untidy tie. (7)
8. Such language, Wagner! but there's a ring to it. (15)
14. Hardly the scale of a major work. (5)
15. O.K.! ski in Turkey. (5)
19. None without hills. (7)
20. Frozen deep? (7)
21. Where smoke gets in your eyes? (7)
22. Alberta's stag town. (3, 4)
26. A sheepish cry in an Arabian night? (4)
27. This one's on us. (4)



Solution to Last Week's Puzzle

ACROSS

1. Swiss movement
8. Molecule
9. Chopin
10. Agitate
11. Speckle
13. Prophetess
15. Spun
17. Yser
18. Galsworthy
20. Toselli
22. Gliders
25. Object
26. Two cents
27. The Razor's Edge

DOWN

1. Showgirls
2. Inert
3. Scuttle
4. Omen
5. Escapes
6. Exorciser
7. Trial
12. Peals
14. Persevere
16. Usherette
18. Galatea
19. Willows
21. Orbit
23. Dread
24. Otto

THE OTHER PAGE

A Night at Miss Koenig's

By MARY QUAYLE INNIS

IT GAVE Constance a curious feeling to look across the street at her own house as though it were the house of strangers with its windows closed, its doors locked against her. She turned away and ran up Miss Koenig's walk.

"Well, here's my girl, bless her heart. Coming to keep Miss Koenig company."

Miss Koenig had a glass of milk and a plate of cookies waiting for her and Constance sat down before them with the happy sense of being petted and loved which Miss Koenig always gave her. Miss Koenig was small and neat with bright gray eyes and she lived alone in her doll's house. She went out to the porch with her sewing, calling back, "Do whatever you feel like. It's your house now."

Constance pulled from a drawer the silk pieces she was sewing together to form part of Miss Koenig's quilt and sat down on the porch step with them.

"When it's done," Miss Koenig had said, "you outline your name right across the part you pieced and then I'll always think of you when I make my bed."

She had not touched the work for such a long time that the needle had rusted in its place. Jerking it out, she hoped that Miss Koenig had not noticed but Miss Koenig saw and handed her an emery strawberry. They sewed and chatted till supper time when Miss Koenig scrambled eggs and dished out stewed rhubarb. They spread on the kitchen table the turkey-red cloth which Constance loved and when supper was over and they had washed and put away the dishes, Constance was startled to see that outside it had grown dark.

Often before she had eaten supper with Miss Koenig and as it grew dark she had always run across the street; now she had eaten her supper and it was dark and she felt restless with the need to go home. Mother would be worried, she kept thinking, and then she would remember that mother was not there. Her parents had gone to the funeral of her father's old aunt whom she had never seen.

She looked uneasily round Miss Koenig's parlor and kitchen. There was a couch in the parlor but Miss Koenig made no move to prepare it for her. Perhaps she had made up a bed in her own room upstairs.

"You better get to bed," Miss Koenig said at last. "Your mamma'l want you to get your sleep. Come and bring your things."

There were electric lights on the first floor of the tiny house but none on the second and Miss Koenig carried a lamp as she led the way upstairs. "I know you have your own room at home," she called back cheerfully, "so I fixed you a room up here. See?" She waved proudly at the changed room.

Both the small upstairs rooms had sloping ceilings and tiny windows which were never opened. Miss Koenig's, at the front of the house, was crowded with black walnut furniture. The back room contained very odd things, a stuffed canary in a cage, a painting of Miss Koenig's father wearing a captain's uniform and a wide black beard, a man's silk hat hanging on a nail, a couch covered with boxes and piles of unbound magazines and a dress form wrapped in a patchwork quilt.

Miss Koenig had cleared the couch and made it up with sheets and a bright quilt. On one side it was commanded by Captain Koenig, on the other by the huddled shape of the dress form.

"Isn't this fine?" Miss Koenig demanded gaily. "Constance's room, that's what we'll call it from now on. Let me know when you're in bed and I'll blow out your lamp."

Constance was not used to lamplight which set a rose of brightness among dense leaves of shadow. Beyond the little circle of safety in which she could see a lame footstool and a cracked pitcher, lay a circle of dimness in which shapes grew vague and beyond that a region of darkening shadows. The shadows moved as though an invisible creature were breathing softly.

She undressed very quickly and pushed her way between the musty-smelling sheets. Lying there, with fingers clenched tightly together, she watched the flicker of the lamp flame and the breathing of the shadows. They were old dishes and books behind the brown curtains of the bookcase—only dishes and books, she had often seen them. The unused air lay heavy on her face.

"Well, there she is in bed," Miss Koenig kissed her forehead and picked up the lamp. "Now shut your eyes and first thing you know the sun will be shining." She puckered her lips and Constance could hardly keep from crying, "Don't blow it out!" Miss Koenig blew and the flame cowered but, as though it had heard Constance's entreaty, remained alight. Miss Koenig blew again and it went out.

In the darkness Constance lay listening tensely to sounds Miss Koenig made in her room, opening and shutting drawers, humming to herself. She fixed her eyes on the thread of light which outlined Miss Koenig's door while she listened avidly to the small rustlings of her preparation for bed. The light went out. She heard the bedsprings creak, a sigh, silence.

Silence welled up like a cold flood which the line of light had held back and the silence like the darkness was more terrifying because not quite complete. It held small creakings and flutterings, ticks and snaps and clicks, ominous tiny rags of sound. Constance lay rigid to listen. Miss Koenig slept alone here every night, she thought, but Miss Koenig was used to it; there were strange night sounds at home too, but her mother and father were there.

The darkness was not complete though it was far deeper than night in her room at home. She was allowed to raise her shade when she went to bed and between the thin curtains she could see the sky scribbled over with stars. Here an old lace curtain far too wide for the window had been pleated to fit the narrow space and the dimness it admitted frightened rather than reassured her.

No sound came from Miss Koenig's room. Constance stared at the undefined forms, dark on darkness, trying to outline and name each one. That, high up, was the bird cage; she shuddered now to think of the stuffed canary though she had often stroked its feathers. That oblong of deep darkness was the bookcase and there were only old dishes and books behind the doors. Was there nothing else? A skull, glaring white, waited for the closed doors to open. Her eyelids clenched shut but at once opened again. What figure bent over her while her eyes were closed, what hand of bone stretched noiselessly toward her throat?

Her face felt hot and stiff, tears ran down over her cheeks. What shrouded figure waited beside her? The dress form, she thought wildly, the dress form. But the huddled figure was not always in the same place. Closely as she watched it, she could not see it move but she saw that it had moved. All these dark shapes were strange, she breathed the strange, musty air, heard strange taps and sighs. She was alone. Her mother and father were a hundred miles away, as far away as the farthest star, and they would never come back. Morning would never come.

There was no sound now, not a creak or rustle.Was that the canary's cage suspended in darkness? The canary, long before she was born, had tilted on a perch like the canary at Gladys's house, pouring out in frenzy its piercing, incessant song. Now it stood with bead eyes fixed and dust on its feathers. It was dead; to be dead was like this—lying dark and still and alone. She could move—she jerked her hand and it struck something cold. That thin cry, like a baby's was her own voice. There was a long sigh and a whining of springs.

She had forgotten Miss Koenig. She got out onto the floor. Miss Koenig would take her into her own bed. With both hands out, she groped into the hall and her fingertips touched Miss Koenig's door. Her heart shook her whole body and she stood still to quiet it. Now she was safe. The little house righted itself about her like a ship entering still water. Drawing a deep breath she dried her face on her nightgown sleeve. Now she would go in. And she would wake poor, tired Miss Koenig who would say "I guess you were afraid of the dark". *She* had never been afraid of the dark. She stood still a long time, knowing what she must do, then she started slowly back to her bed.

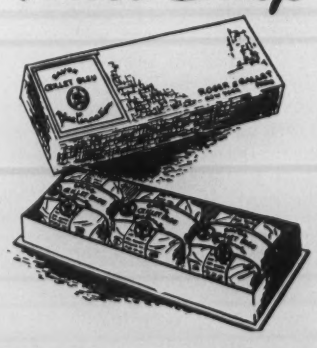
She stubbed her toes and bumped into nameless blocks of solid darkness. When she was in bed again, she cried a little, for there was no end now, she would always be alone with the dark shapes and the knowledge that this was what life could be like.

She saw the bookcase and the bird cage and the dress form, the curtain was a net full of sunshine, she heard the kettle boiling and dishes clinking. She had never dressed so fast.

"I guess she missed her mother," Miss Koenig said as Constance hastily washed her face. Miss Koenig let her fry the pancakes.

It had seemed that nothing would ever be the same again and yet as the morning passed, she saw that school was the same, the teacher, the girls. They played "red light". After supper she sat on Miss Koenig's porch to wait. It was so dark at last that she could not see her parents come but she heard her father's whistle. Snatching up her night things, she was in such a hurry to run home that she almost forgot to thank Miss Koenig.

Toilet Soap



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THE BUSINESS FRONT

P. M. Richards, Financial Editor — SATURDAY NIGHT, TORONTO, CANADA, AUG. 2, 1949 — *Rodney Grey, Asst. Financial Editor*

Flexibility Marks Measures Taken By Farm Prices Support Board

By L. J. ROGERS

Canada's Farm Prices Support Board has been in operation lately, holding up the price of vital farm products. Flexible and decentralized in its methods and organization, the Board works to maintain a strong farm industry, rather than allow violent price fluctuations to drive farmers out of the industry and so create higher prices in the long run. Larry Rogers interviewed farm experts and checked on the work of the Farm Prices Support Board since the war's end.

AFTER next March 31 one of the few wartime emergency control measures still in effect in Canada will be the Agricultural Prices Support Act—an act passed in August, 1944 which gives a three-man board a $200,000,000 bankroll to spend "to ensure adequate and stable returns for agriculture by promoting orderly adjustment from war to peace conditions . . . and to secure a fair relationship between the returns from agriculture and those from other occupations".

The Act hasn't yet had to fulfil its first aim—preventing a postwar farm price collapse like that of 1921; but there is a real fear of a price slide, so that its powers will likely be extended after March 31, 1950. While the likelihood of a price debacle, on the 1921 scale, becomes ever smaller, the Board administering the Act has been working on the second aim—making sure that the farmer is getting his fair share of the national income. Its possibilities for this already have so impressed farmers that the act may well become permanent legislation, in the opinion of the majority of farm authorities whom the writer has consulted while preparing this article.

Peacetime government controls in agriculture are no new thing in Canada. The legislation which set up the Wheat Board in July, 1935, with its amendments of August, 1939 and later, and its recent extension to cover coarse grains, is more far-reaching in principle than is the Agricultural Prices Support Act. The Wheat Board tells the farmer how much wheat he can grow, buys his crop and then markets it for him. The Agricultural Prices Support Board does none of these things directly—although it may come to perform the same function for the farmer of central Canada, the Maritimes and British Columbia that the Wheat Board has performed for the prairie farmer.

Features of Both

It would be fair to say that the Prices Support Act combines features of the Wheat Board Act, and of the U.S. parity price legislation — plus certain basic differences and improvements.

One of the basic differences lies in the fact that the Board which administers the Prices Support Act is not controlled by civil servants, but by nominees of the farmers' organization, the Canadian Federation of Agriculture. Chairman of the three-man board from the time it began operations in 1946 until this month has been the newly-appointed Deputy Minister of Agriculture, J. G. Taggart. When Taggart took over his new post he was succeeded by another top-ranking department executive, A. M. Shaw, who was Dean of Agriculture at the University of Saskatchewan before coming to Ottawa to head the Agricultural Supplies and Prices Board during the war years. The two men appointed by the Federation are Erle Kitchen of Ontario and J. A. Proulx of Quebec.

Through its direct link with farmers organizations, the Board keeps in constant touch with the viewpoint of these groups. A typical example is the Nova Scotia apple industry. The apple growers of the Annapolis Valley had been cut off from their traditional markets in Britain ever since 1939, first by war and then by Britain's dollar shortage. Before the Board was given its powers in 1946, the Dominion government had given assistance from year to year, with the hope that the British market would eventually open up again. By 1947, when the Prices Support Board took over, it was apparent that this was a faint hope — and that some more constructive policy must be adopted without delay.

The apple growers' associations were then called into consultation, and with their help and approval a plan to solve the problem permanently was worked out. The plan set up a system of subsidies which enabled the apple grower to replace the older trees growing in varieties of apples popular in Britain but hard to sell on this continent with young trees bearing strains of apples popular in Canada and the United States. These subsidies are being paid by the Department of Agriculture, the Board's role being to maintain floor prices and to find markets for Nova Scotia apples during the transition.

In 1947, the Board spent just under $3,200,000 in purchasing through the Nova Scotia Apple Marketing Board around 1,200,000 barrels of apples, buying around one million barrels for packing or processing at $2.00 to $2.25 a barrel, and buying 200,000 barrels in processed form at $4.50 per barrel. In 1948, the Board spent $1,025,000 for some three to four hundred thousand barrels, paying $3.90 a barrel if the apples were later sold as fresh apples, and $2.50 if they had to be processed before sale. This money didn't represent a dead loss, since the Board was able to sell 300,000 barrels of the 1947 crop as fresh apples, and another 400,000 barrels in processed form, by March of 1948. This left around 500,000 barrels in processed form still on its hands at that point—but fortunately the 1948 crop was so much smaller that it could be handled without too much difficulty, and the Nova Scotia apple operation is now described as "successfully completed".

There will be some financial loss when final figures are issued, since much of the 1947 processed stocks had to be sold to I.R.O. and other international bodies at cost or less. But the operation was successful since it not only carried an important part of the Nova Scotia farm economy through a crisis, but prevented general price collapse in the Ontario, Quebec and British Columbia apple industries in 1947. And finally, by processing many hundreds of thousands of barrels which might otherwise have been left to rot, the Board's action saved food for a hungry world.

In this program, as in all its price support programs, the Board agrees to provide temporary, not permanent, assistance—and then only if the farm group concerned can devise a realistic long-range plan to solve its own problems. Not all of the problems facing the Board are as difficult as that of Nova Scotia apples. More typical was the Prince Edward Island and the New Brunswick potato program. In November, 1948 a combination of circumstances threatened to create a dangerous potato surplus, not caused by too much potato acreage, but by exceptionally good weather in central Canada and the Maritimes. The Ontario and Quebec markets could be supplied by the domestic crop in those provinces, cutting off what is normally a big market for maritime growers. At the same time, the normally big United States market was closed to Canadian potatoes to solve a surplus problem in that country.

—*Malak*

MINISTER OF AGRICULTURE Gardiner: Farm Prices Support is a good vote-getter for the Liberals.

Off the Market

At that stage, to prevent a price collapse, the Board stepped in and offered P.E.I. and N.B. growers $1.15 per hundred pounds for Grade No. 1 potatoes in the farmer's bin—the offer to remain open until this spring. This kept Maritime potatoes off the central Canada market during the crucial winter months, and by spring this market was able to start absorbing some of the Maritime surplus. Then, on June 20, the United States re-opened its market to Canadian potatoes, and the problem appeared to have been solved successfully.

By the purchase deadline of May 31, the Board had only been asked to buy some 200,000 to 300,000 bushels of Maritime potatoes—and since that date quite a few growers have applied to buy the potatoes back and sell at better prices now available. Whatever surplus the Board ends up with is expected to be absorbed by the trade without difficulty before the new crop hits the market—so that the entire operation will be completed at fairly low cost.

Here the function of the Board has been more to avoid panic and price collapse by setting a floor price rather than to actually buy large quantities of the product in question. This role was played more clearly in the case of the 1948 British Columbia apple crop. In January, 1949, a price crisis seemed near for B.C. apples, so the Board offered to buy up to 200,000 boxes at a guaranteed price of $2.00 a packed box of various types of apples then apparently surplus. Soon after this price was set, however, the market firmed; the Board does not expect it will have to make any purchases under this guarantee.

The biggest current operation of the Board is butter; the benefit to the consumer of the Board's work can be seen more clearly here than in some of its earlier activities. The first step came on April 1, when the Board established floor prices for

(*Continued on next page*)

LONDON CONFERENCE on sterling crisis was attended by Canadian Finance Minister Douglas Abbott, shown being accompanied to meeting (left) by Dana Wilgress, Canadian High Commissioner to U.K.

THE BUSINESS ANGLE

Industry's Task Today

By P. M. RICHARDS

IT WAS a long time dead, but—marvel of marvels—the law of supply and demand is operating once more. As I said here last week, the biggest economic fact today is that this most fundamental law is again asserting its ascendancy over national planning. From this it follows that the state which realizes that international trade has again become competitive and which—by the removal or easing of controls, restrictions and taxes—helps its exporting industries to get into condition to meet world competition successfully, is likely to win a considerable advantage over the socialistic state whose only means of responding to pressure is to intensify its controls.

Controls, of course, are necessary in war to force the productive system into the required pattern. But they are out-of-date as soon as those requirements have ended, and especially when competitive conditions prevail again in international trade. For controls tend to raise production costs and to promote inefficiency by protecting it.

High costs do not matter much in war when production, not economy, is the aim. But with the restoration of competitive selling it's a very different matter; a nation which only a short time before had customers queueing up to buy its products may find its export sales falling sharply month by month because some other nation's goods are cheaper, or of better quality, or more attractively shaped or packaged. This is the situation now, and clearly it's better to be the nation to which customers are turning than the other. We in Canada have it in our power to determine which of these we shall be.

As a people more economically dependent than any other on income from international trade (about one-quarter of our national income came from this source in 1948; over a long period of years it has averaged nearly one-third) we can accept the fact of our dependence on our ability to please our foreign customers, and its corollary, that our over-all production costs must not become too high for competitive trading, or we can shut our eyes to it and take the consequences. Those consequences might be disastrous.

It is nice to think of ourselves as free and independent, masters of our fate, etc., but, economically, we are actually nothing of the kind—not at present. We are one of the least self-contained countries in the world, producing a great deal more wheat and minerals and forest products and fish than we can possibly consume ourselves, and trading our surpluses of these things for other countries' surpluses of manufactured goods and oil and iron ore and steel and fruits and vegetables.

Now that we are equipped to do a lot more manufacturing ourselves and have recently made vast new discoveries of oil and iron ore, we are moving towards a position of less dependency on imports, and consequently on exports. But that day is not yet. And even when we are producing all our own requirements of oil and iron ore and exporting these products too, we shall still have to find markets for our surplus wheat or stop producing it.

Customer Is Boss

Admittedly, with these new products and with our more rounded manufacturing capacity and with our increasing population, Canada's economy is in process of becoming better balanced and less exposed to the kind of shock it is now experiencing as a result of the temporary halting of many purchases from us by Britain and the sterling area countries. Before many years have passed, we may be much less closely dependent on export markets than we are today. But our present dependence is a fact that cannot be gainsaid. Our ability to attain and maintain a desired standard of living hangs upon our ability to sell our products abroad, in sufficient quantities and at adequate prices, in competition with the goods of other countries available in those markets.

Canada's ability to make headway in the exceptionally difficult trade conditions ahead will depend less upon management than upon government and the labor unions, since these are the agencies which, under existing conditions, exert the strongest influence upon costs while being themselves the least controllable by management.

Perhaps more depends today on the health and fitness of industry than ever before. We count upon it to furnish the wherewithal for the benefits we associate with the "welfare state"; we count on it for full employment and the general prosperity which that term connotes. Also we look to it to maintain our export trade at the levels necessary to sustain our economy. Besides having to carry this heavy load, our productive system has to withstand attack by sinister influences working to destroy it. Today, more than ever, the creation of conditions conducive to industrial health and progress should be the concern of all groups in the national community. In fact, this is the time for all good citizens to come to the aid of the economy.

More Financial Stability Prime Need Of France

By NORMAN CRUMP

The success of the Marshall Plan is directly reflected in the recovery of the individual European countries receiving aid. France is one of the most important of these countries. Norman Crump, of the London *Sunday Times*, visited France recently, and sets out his impressions below.

London.

SINCE the failure of the French strikes last October, there has been a noticeable improvement in the economic situation. It would be wrong to say that all grounds for anxiety have been removed, but in many ways France is now in a much stronger position than she was a year ago.

To consider the first strong points in her position, there are now disinflationary forces at work, which are countering such inflationary forces as still exist. War-time shortages of goods have been overcome, and there is plenty to buy in the shops. With the chief exceptions of coffee and sugar, food has been derationed, and as an immediate consequence the black market has been destroyed.

As the housewife no longer has to pay black-market prices, the cost of living has lately been falling, and it is estimated that the purchasing power of wages is 15 per cent greater than a year ago.

One cause of this recovery was the record 1948 harvest. This was the immediate justification of the abolition of food rationing. The farmer has at last come to believe that it is possible to spend his earnings; he has acquired sufficient confidence in the stability of the franc to be willing to sell his produce and hold money, at least for a time. He is proving ready to market his grain, instead of hoarding it or feeding it to his cattle.

One word of warning, however, is necessary. France, and most of Europe for that matter, had a record harvest in 1948, but Europe has since eaten up most of that harvest. For that reason grave anxiety was felt at last spring's drought, and the May rains came as a great relief. This year's harvest will not be up to the 1948 level, but it should be satisfactory. But it is still true to say that Europe's progress towards recovery is largely dependent upon the size of each year's harvest.

Meanwhile, France seems happy and prosperous. During a visit to the French railways I met directors, managers, technicians, supervisors and skilled workers. They were all keen on their jobs and eager to explain what they were doing. I found no feeling of anxiety, discontent or frustration. I was told that absenteeism in the coal mines is diminishing. Prices of textiles are still high, but in both the textile and boot and shoe industries competition is increasing, and prices may soon be forced downwards. Over a wide range of French industry competition and the price mechanism are beginning to operate.

Nevertheless, there are certain weak points in the French situation. Savings are inadequate, and, in my view, are likely to remain so as long as the *rentier* is left with wholly inadequate means of livelihood. As in other countries, industry has achieved its recovery largely at the *rentier's* expense.

Next, the nationalized industries are losing money. The railway deficit is of the order of Frs. 50,000 millions ($200 millions). In consequence, an economy campaign has been instituted, which is retarding the execution of new projects. On the other hand, a great deal has already been done. The new marshalling yard at Villeneuve-Saint Georges, when completed, will rival anything in Europe.

A Supreme Effort

During the years succeeding the war France made a supreme effort to repair the war damages suffered by her factories and systems of communication. She did so without any inhibitions on the score of cost, and the result is plain to see. Today, however, financial stability has become the supreme need. Therefore reconstruction is being slowed down.

The French openly admit that they are dependent upon Marshall Aid, and it is doubtful how they will fare when it comes to an end. Efforts are being made to develop export trade, but the average French manufacturer has much to learn before he can become a successful exporter.

The franc is still sensitive. Heavy military expenditure, particularly in Indo-China, is the cause of a serious burden on the Budget, and the Treasury position was described to me as being "nearly but not quite safe." There is still an external trade deficit, with the non-dollar countries as well as with the dollar countries. Production in certain industries is retarded by bottlenecks, with a consequent risk of sporadic unemployment. This acts as a restraining force on the trade unions and Communists, but is not wholly healthy from the point of view of output and exports.

• •

Farm Prices

(*Continued from preceding page*)

butter ranging from 59 cents a pound in the Maritime capitals to 58 cents in Toronto and Montreal and 57½ cents in Vancouver. This action was taken to stabilize the dairy industry, keep herds at existing levels, and prevent increases in the prices of other dairy products. It was felt that the consumer would lose far more on higher prices for these products than he might gain if butter was allowed to drop in price, unchecked, at a time when production is normally at its highest point of the year. For the period of high production the Board is taking all surplus butter off the market at the floor price, and storing it. Since few commercial storage agencies are willing to risk their money in storing butter in today's market, it is quite possible that the Board's storage stocks next winter will be the means of preventing a butter shortage.

Naturally, if prices don't increase above floor levels by the time this butter comes out of storage, the Board will lose the storage costs—which might amout to several million dollars. But it feels this will be a small price to pay to prevent the dislocation of the dairy industry which a butter price collapse this summer might have caused—with the subsequent higher consumer prices this might mean in all dairy products by next winter.

City consumers may ask whether their long-term interests might not be better served by merely letting the good old law of supply and demand take its course. On this point a Board spokesman told me, "The law of supply and demand can't be applied to farming the way it can to any other industry. This spring, when one Canadian implement manufacturer decided the supply of his tractors was getting dangerously close to the demand level, he simply closed down his factory. He'll open up again when the demand builds up enough to suit him. A farmer can't shut down operations on a week's notice—he works on a schedule of anywhere from one year up to three or four years. If you let the law of supply and demand have full sweep in agriculture you'll get low prices, for a while, yes—but you'll drive a lot of farmers off the land very quickly, and it will take you a long period of scarcity and high prices to build up the production that you'll lose that way. Then, too, food products are cheaper when prices are stable and the farmer, the food processor and the retailer can all plan ahead—safe in the knowledge that prices won't run wild before the food gets to the consumer's table. That way, all these people in the food chain can afford to take lower markups, and this means lower prices, in the long run."

Some farm authorities believe that the Agricultural Prices Support should not only be made permanent, but that its powers should be broadened. F. M. Clement, Dean of Agriculture at the University of British Columbia, told delegates to the Agricultural Institute of Canada's convention last month that Canada should have a farm price subsidy similar to the proposed Brannan Plan in the United States. This would let agricultural prices seek their own levels, but compensate farmers through subsidies. These subsidies, paid out of tax revenues, would be equal to the difference between the open-market price and a parity price based on a 1945-49 average.

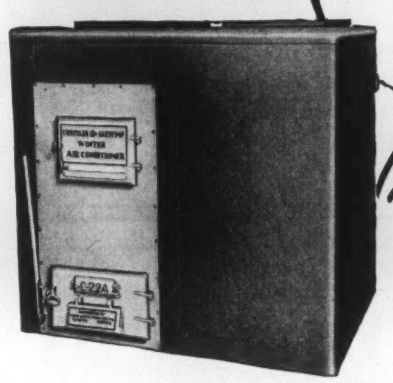
Most eastern Canadian farm authorities, however, do not appear to agree with Dean Clement today. They feel that the flexibility and the decentralized control of the present Price Support Act are practical advantages that outweigh any theoretical virtues which a Brannan Plan could have in this country. They point out that over-production, rather than high price, is, and will continue to be, the problem in most branches of Canadian agriculture—and this problem would not be met by the Brannan approach.

Canada's present middle-of-the-road approach to the farm price problem—with government stepping in only to straighten out price tangles—may not be enough to meet a world-wide price crisis—but right now it seems to be working to the satisfaction and the benefit of most Canadians.

At a recent meeting of the Board of Directors of The Bank of Nova Scotia, Mr. F. A. Sherman was elected a Director.

Mr. Sherman is President of Dominion Foundries and Steel Ltd., Hamilton, Ontario.

CHRYSLER AIRTEMP



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The Royal Bank of Canada

DIVIDEND No. 248

NOTICE is hereby given that a dividend of twenty-five cents per share upon the paid-up capital stock of this bank has been declared for the current quarter and will be payable at the bank and its branches on and after Thursday, the first day of September next, to shareholders of record at the close of business on the 30th day of July, 1949.

By Order of the Board.
JAMES MUIR
General Manager.

Montreal, Que., July 12, 1949.

ALUMINIUM LIMITED

DIVIDEND NOTICE

On July 13th, 1949, a quarterly dividend of Fifty cents per share in Canadian currency was declared on the no par value Shares of this Company payable September 3rd, 1949, to shareholders of record at the close of business August 8th, 1949.

Montreal *J. A. DULLEA*
July 13th, 1949 *Secretary*

SIGNPOSTS FOR BUSINESS

TOTAL Canadian imports in May were valued at $250,500,000, comparing with $225,100,000 in May, 1948. The cumulative total for the first five months was $1,158,900,000 as against $1,037,100,000 a year ago.

Domestic exports in May reached a value of $272,900,000. This was the best month in the year for Canadian exports, but about $10,000,000 below the total of $282,300,000 in May last year. Over the five months domestic exports were slightly above those of last year at $1,169,600,000 compared with $1,166,600,000.

•

With sales of motor vehicles and lumber and building materials leading in size of gains, retail trading during May continued the upward trend shown in the first four months this year.

Total volume of retail sales in the month amounted to $654,000,000 as compared with $615,000,000 in May last year, a gain of 6.3 per cent, according to the monthly estimate by the Dominion Bureau of Statistics. The May gain compares with eight per cent for the first four months, the smaller increase in the month being partly attributable, the Bureau's report says, to the month having only four Saturdays as against five in 1948.

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The area seeded to wheat in Canada this year is estimated at 27,500,000 acres, an increase of 14 per cent over the estimated total of 24,100,000 acres sown last year. Area under oats is slightly higher. The overall barley acreage is reduced seven per cent, while that of rye showed a sharp decline of 44 per cent.

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Average weekly wages of hourly-rated personnel employed by leading Canadian manufacturers at May 1 amounted to $41.91 as compared with $42.13 at April 1 and $38.53 at May 1 last year. Average hourly earnings rose to 98.6 cents from 98.2 cents at April 1 and 89.4 a year ago.

•

Continuing the downtrend of the two previous months, production of coal in Canada during June declined six per cent in comparison with the same month last year, gains in Saskatchewan, British Columbia and the Yukon combined being counterbalanced by declines in the remaining provinces. During the first six months of this year, output rose six per cent as compared with the similar period of 1948. Imports were down 16 per cent in the month and six per cent in the cumulative period.

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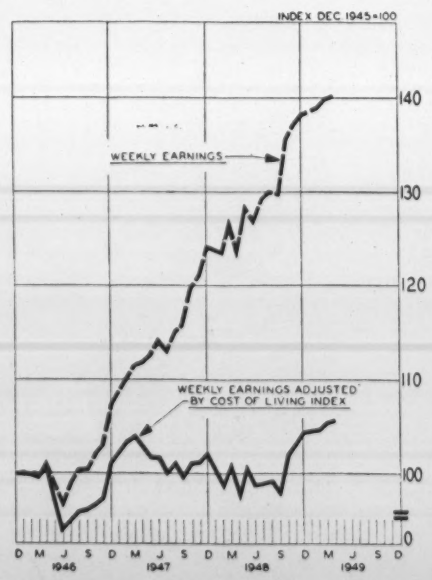
Stocks of Canadian wheat in store or in transit in North America at midnight on July 7 amounted to 65,263,000 bushels compared with 70,343,000 on June 30, and 46,017,000 on the corresponding date last year.



Average weekly earnings in manufacturing on an index of December 1945 equals 100 are plotted above by the Bank of Canada. The general uptrend since the end of the war is evident, with a few drops, and a levelling-off in 1949. Jan. 1 figures are affected by loss of working time during the holiday, so an average of Dec. 1 and Feb. 1 figures has been used.

NEWS OF THE MINES

Quebec's Sullivan Consolidated Planning Deeper Operations

By JOHN M. GRANT

AIDED by the improved manpower situation, Sullivan Consolidated Mines, 15-year-old gold producer in Dubuisson and Vassan townships, northwestern Quebec, has substantially increased its output this year, and now plans to deepen the No. 2 shaft on the main property to provide three additional levels. The results obtained from drilling from the 2,000-foot horizon, and the impressive way this level and the one above are opening up, induced the management to undertake the sinking to greater depths. The two new levels, the 1,900 and 2,000-feet, while not yet fully developed, are responding favorably and promise to be an important source of ore.

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An improvement in operations at Sullivan Consolidated Mines has been evident during the past couple of years, and particularly as the labor shortage eased. Net earnings for 1948 of $121,242, equal to three cents per share, compared with one cent per share in the previous year, and indications point to higher profits this year. Sullivan has shown a net profit every year with the exception of 1935. The brighter outlook was reflected in the payment of a dividend of four cents per share in April. As to the current year, bullion output for the second quarter showed a sharp gain, production for the three months amounting to $405,595, compared with $258,305, in the like period last year, and $312,593 in the first quarter of 1949. Tonnage milled in the latest period was 44,289 compared with 34,428 tons last year and 42,179 tons in the first quarter this year. Production figures do not include the cost aid receivable under the Gold Mining Assistance Act. This is estimated at $31,600 for the second quarter of this year, with the estimate for the first quarter being $33,500.

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Ore reserves at Sullivan Consolidated Mines were well maintained in 1948, and from present indications both earnings and reserves should be better this year. At the year-end ore reserves were 607,425 tons of $8.66 grade. Daily tonnage is now around capacity of 500 tons, compared with an average of 400 tons in 1948, and 300 tons in the previous year. In the first three months this year the company opened ore lengths totalling 1,054 feet, averaging over $12 across an average width of 4.1 feet, and this compares with 1,295 feet, averaging $9.40 over 3.3 feet in the whole of 1948. The grade of ore opened in February was outstanding, the average being $17.31 across 3.7 feet for total lengths of 328 feet. Sullivan Consolidated at the end of 1948 held 1,558,293 shares of East Sullivan Mines, making it probably the largest individual shareholder in this new gold-copper-zinc producer.

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A contract has been let by Camray Mines to sink a two-compartment inclined shaft to a vertical depth of 120 feet. This will permit the opening of a level to investigate the surface showings and drill indications. Camray Mines hold the original discovery of pitchblende at Theano Point on Lake Superior, north of Sault Ste. Marie. A series of high grade uranium occurrences was located on surface and in drilling, but difficult nature of the terrain has dictated underground exploration. Operations at Camray are under the direction of Robert Kilgour, formerly manager of Staratt Olsen Gold Mines.

•

An estimated net operating profit of $684,000, equal to 18.2 cents per share, is reported by Normetal Mining Corporation for the first half of 1949. In the first six months of last year operating profit was $704,000, or 18.7 cents per share, in both cases after provision for depreciation and all taxes. Due to the drop in zinc prices, mining and milling of the No. 3 orebody is being discontinued. The No. 4 internal shaft was sunk to 370 feet below the 3,240-foot horizon.

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With $3,000,000 earmarked for the initial work and hopes to begin production by May 1, 1950, Canadian Johns-Manville Co., plan to proceed immediately with the development of asbestos deposits near Matheson, about 40 miles south of Timmins, Ontario Mines Minister Gemmell, announced following a conference with company officials. Work is to begin shortly on a townsite near Matheson, where homes will be erected to accommodate the families of 200 workers. A mill with a capacity of 100 tons of ore per day will be constructed in Munro township, the location of the proved ore body. Mr. Gemmell termed the entry of the company into Northern Ontario as "a great boon to that area because it will serve to diversify the mining industry there." Gold has been the principal product mined there so far. Johns-Manville now operates a mine at Asbestos, Quebec, which last year produced about one-third of the world's asbestos fibre. A New York despatch states that a senior executive of the corporation expects the Ontario development will eventually be a multi-million dollar project and will employ between 300 and 500 persons within two years. Diamond drilling on the property began last February, and the ore body has been defined as 4,200 feet long—2,000 feet longer than the ore body at the Quebec property. It was indicated recently that some $5,000,000 to $10,000,000, earmarked for development of the Quebec property, would be put into the new Ontario project.

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McKenzie Red Lake Gold Mines in the quarter ended June 30 had bullion production of $224,522 from 19,197 tons, for an average grade of $11.70. This compared with $179,394 from 18,017 tons, grading $9.96 in the first quarter of the year. In the second three months of 1948 total recovery was $157,497 from 18,811 tons milled, averaging $8.37.

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Up to the end of May, 1949, from commencement of production, bullion valued at $7,112,755 has been produced by Negus Mines. The annual report shows that mining commenced during 1948 from the Campbell zone, and the tonnage milled and bullion production therefrom was the highest in any year in the history of the property, and as Charles McCrea, K.C., president, points out, with some 4,200 feet of the Campbell zone between the north and south boundaries of the company's property, potential orebodies of long life are indicated. A net profit of $40,405, equal to 2.02 cents per share, is reported for 1948, whereas in the previous year the company showed a loss of $60,767. Of the year's gross bullion output of $820,039 the final half of the year had $539,581. During the first five months of the current year Negus milled 27,178 tons for production of $416,051, an average of $15.31 per ton, while operating costs averaged $13.59. Since the beginning of 1949 the bank loan has been reduced from $400,000 to $200,000 at the end of May.

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Mine preparation at Quemont Mining Corporation, which commenced

SIMPSONS, LIMITED

Preferred Dividend No. 18

NOTICE is hereby given that the regular quarterly Dividend for the quarter ending September 15, 1949 of One dollar and twelve and one-half cents ($1.12½) per share on the outstanding paid-up Four and one-half per cent (4½%) Cumulative Redeemable Preferred Shares of the Company has been declared payable September 15, 1949, to shareholders of record as at the close of business on August 15, 1949.

The transfer books will not be closed.

By order of the Board.
Frank Hay,
Secretary and Treasurer
Toronto, July 22, 1949

SIMPSONS, LIMITED

Class "A" Shares
Without Nominal or Par Value
Dividend No. 16

NOTICE is hereby given that a Dividend of One dollar ($1.00) per share on the outstanding paid-up Class "A" Shares Without Nominal or Par Value of the Company has been declared payable September 15, 1949, to shareholders of record as at the close of business on August 15, 1949.

The transfer books will not be closed.

By order of the Board.
Frank Hay,
Secretary and Treasurer
Toronto, July 22, 1949

SIMPSONS, LIMITED

Class "B" Shares
Without Nominal or Par Value
Dividend No. 6

NOTICE is hereby given that a Dividend of One dollar ($1.00) per share on the outstanding paid-up Class "B" Shares Without Nominal or Par Value of the Company has been declared payable September 15, 1949, to shareholders of record as at the close of business on August 15, 1949.

The transfer books will not be closed.

By order of the Board.
Frank Hay,
Secretary and Treasurer
Toronto, July 22, 1949

production on June 20, and was recently reviewed in these columns, has kept pace with construction, and is now developed and equipped to deliver ore to mill capacity of 2,000 tons a day. Mine preparation, the quarterly report states, has confirmed tonnages and grade of original ore reserve estimates. Metallurgical recoveries and mechanical operation of the plant are reported as satisfactory and tonnage should reach capacity within a few months. If there are no disappointments in equipment deliveries the pyrite plant should be in operation in the early fall.

•

A mining plant will be taken this season to the Nisto Mines uranium property in the Black Lake section of Saskatchewan, where seven uranium-bearing zones, plus numerous cross-fractures, have already been outlined in a single area of the property. When the plant is installed two parallel adits, 1,200 feet apart, will be driven to intersect the main zones on the 150-foot horizon. They will be connected by drifts which will extend the whole 2,400 foot length of "Area A". Prospecting of the entire 25 square mile concession is just getting underway.

•

The dividend distributions by Canadian corporations during June were considerably above those for the same month in the past two years, and payments by mining companies were outstanding. Payments aggregating $18,015,618 were made by the mining companies, compared with $14,504,110 and $12,786,276, respectively for June, 1948 and 1947. The increase was attributable to the fact that several companies, including Falconbridge Nickel, Kerr-Addison, Lamaque, Noranda, Normetal and Waite Amulet, have increased their rates over a year ago, while Mining Corporation of Canada made its first disbursement since 1929. The payment by the latter company was 15 cents a share and was made on the last day of June. Back in 1929 the company paid out 25 cents a share. Falconbridge last month paid 20 cents a share, while in 1948 its total payment was 35 cents. Kerr-Addison distributed 15 cents a share, making 27 cents, so far, for 1949, as against 18 cents last year. Lamaque Gold paid 12 cents on June 1, the second like payment this year, making the same amount as paid for all of 1948.

—Blank and Stoller

D. M. FARISH, C.A. has been appointed vice-president in charge of accounts and finance of the Northern Electric Co. Ltd., it has been announced. He is a director of Amalgamated Electric Corp. Ltd.

Noranda returned a dollar to shareholders, making $2, so far in 1949, and last year distributed $3.25. Normetal's payment of 10 cents on June 30 brings this year's amount to 20 cents, while for the whole of 1948 26 cents was paid. The payment of 40 cents on June 10 by Waite Amulet makes 80 cents for the first half of this year, against $1.50 for all of last year.

•

"After the losses of the preceding five years it is a pleasure to report there is a small profit for the current year," Col. Victor Spencer, president, states in the annual report of Pioneer Gold Mines for the year ending March 31. Only a nominal increase in tonnage milled was possible due to a heavy development program, therefore government cost-aid was the responsible factor for the margin of profit. The net profit was $76,510, after all charges and provisions, equal to 4.5 cents a share. Gross income for the year was $1,063,286. Ore reserves were estimated at the year end at 426,000 tons grading 0.5 ounces as against 118,524 tons averaging 0.467 ounces a year previous. The latest estimate "includes those sections of the veins which average 0.25 ounces or better over a stoping width of not less than three feet. How much of the lower grade material will be ore will depend on how much mining costs can be reduced or gold price increased in the next year or two." Development and preparation for mining the 27 vein are now nearly completed, and the report points out that the importance of this section to future profitable operation of the pioneer mine is now definitely established.

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A wide ore section has been cut in the first deep hole put down at Lynn Lake by Sherritt Gordon Mines. The hole, a horizontal one, on the 10th level, at 1,000 foot depth, intersected 205 feet of ore, averaging 1.26% nickel and 0.64% copper. The first hole in the "A" orebody gives further evidence of the persistence of that ore body to depth. A second section closer to the shaft was cut, and this is thought to be a tongue off the "A" orebody, or something entirely new. It averaged 1.15% nickel and 0.23% copper over 25 feet. It is not planned to do any further drilling until some advance has been made in lateral development, the extension to depth of all orebodies in the vicinity of the "A" shaft will be probed, with some holes to go to 2,000 feet or more from surface. This work could quickly increase the Lynn Lake ore reserves, estimated to contain $90,000,000 of recoverable minerals. Driving will be pushed to the "A" orebody to get development ore to feed the pilot concentrating mill at Lynn Lake and the leaching plant at Ottawa. The latter plant is expected to produce a product comparable in grade with that of a smelter and at lower costs, and the Ottawa plant is to give larger scale tests than possible to date.

•

Howey Gold Mines, active in the search for a new mine since its Red Lake property closed down, will hold a special meeting this fall to approve plans for payment of 10 cents per share as a capital return, and reorganization of the capital structure, possibly on a basis of two shares of new stock for each five shares now held. In referring to efforts to secure a new property, R. T. Birks, president, states that under ordinary circumstances this policy presents two difficulties, first, the locating of a property, and second, the arranging of finances. At present, he adds, these two difficulties are aggravated by the startling increase in the amount of capital that must be spent to bring a mine into production. In view of the difficulties confronting the development of a new mine and having regard to the discrepancy between the market value and the real value of the stock, directors have resolved on the above plan.

STOCK MARKET OUTLOOK

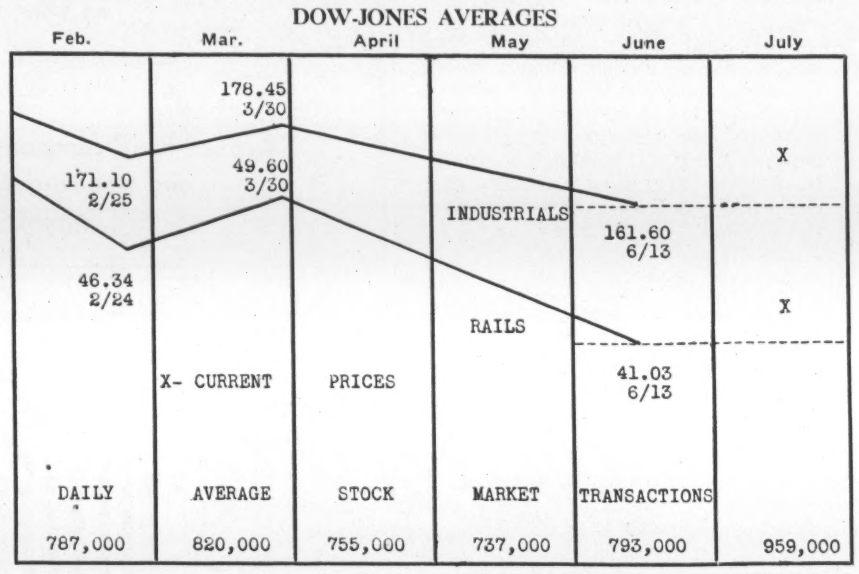
By Haruspex

COMMON stocks are at a level where they appear favorably priced in terms of earnings and yields. Psychology, however, is depressed over the business outlook as well as the domestic and foreign political situation. We would hold current positions, including the buying reserves that are in accounts.

Following bottom levels of mid-June stocks have advanced into a supply area—the November to February support points—where the going should be slowed down. In due course, it would also be normal for stocks to back off in price as individual issues sell downward and, hence, test the mid-June lows. It is only by such testing that a strong technical base for sustained advance is formed. Failure of such a testing movement to develop would not prevent further substantial advance over the weeks ahead, but it would detract from the solidity of such rise, suggesting that eventually the June 13 bottoms would be tested.

In any event, the current rally has now carried far enough to surprise the more pronounced market pessimists and lends some hope that the advance, which we have mentioned from time to time that we were looking for in the last half of 1949, will eventually be witnessed. We see no reason to follow up the current rally with purchases except in isolated instances where individual issues seem out of line. We would also continue a percentage of total funds in cash or bonds as buying reserves pending evidences that the broad market readjustment from 1946 peaks has run its full course.

DOW-JONES AVERAGES



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Notice of Dividend No. 39
UNITED GRAIN GROWERS LIMITED
Class "A" Shares

Notice is hereby given that the Board of Directors has declared a dividend at the rate of 5% on the paid-up par value of Class "A" (Preferred) Shares (par value $20.00 each).

This dividend will be paid on or about September 1st, 1949, to holders of such shares of record at the close of business on Saturday, July 30th, 1949.

By Order of the Board,
D. G. MILLER,
Secretary.
July 6th, 1949,
Winnipeg, Manitoba.

PHOTO ENGRAVERS & ELECTROTYPERS LIMITED
Dividend No. 49

NOTICE is hereby given that a Dividend of Seventy-five cents (75c) per share, on the outstanding no par value shares of the Company has been declared payable September 1st, 1949, to shareholders of record at the close of business on August 15th, 1949. The Transfer Books will not be closed.

By Order of the Board,
JAMES RICHARDS,
Secretary-Treasurer,
Toronto, Ont., July 20, 1949

A Way to Participate in Western Oil Development

Many Canadians have been attracted by the great oil developments in Alberta and Saskatchewan and have asked how to participate in them.

We suggest that consideration be given to the new 5½% Convertible Sinking Fund Bonds of Husky Oil & Refining Ltd., which are convertible into Common Shares of the Company at the rate of 150 Shares for each $1,000 Bond and which carry a bonus of 40 Shares of Common Stock with each $1,000 Bond.

Husky Oil & Refining Ltd. owns a 5,000 barrel refinery at Lloydminster and its earnings in 1948 were sufficient to pay interest requirements on the new bonds three times before depreciation and depletion and over twice after depreciation and depletion.

The Company has six oil wells and a half interest in twelve additional oil wells, all of which produce the black asphalt base oil used in its refinery production of all grades of highway asphalt, briquetting asphalt, roofing material, fuel oil, diesel oil and Bunker "C" fuel oil.

The Company holds oil and gas rights in acreage held under leases and reservations in approximately 4,800,000 acres in Alberta and Saskatchewan and has an agreement providing for the execution of a formal contract with Phillips Petroleum Company of Oklahoma in connection with exploration and development.

A prospectus describing these new Bonds and the Company's operations and potentialities will be supplied gladly upon request.

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Ottawa Hamilton London, Ont. Kitchener
Regina Edmonton New Westminster Victoria
New York Halifax London, Eng.

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ABOUT INSURANCE

Questions Arising As To Change Of Beneficiary Under Life Policy

By GEORGE GILBERT

It is the part of wisdom for holders of life insurance to look over their policies from time to time to ascertain if any change or changes are needed in the beneficiary or beneficiaries named in the contracts.

Such change or changes, if any are regarded as necessary, should be made without delay, while the insured is still alive, thus avoiding trouble and possible expensive litigation in the future after the policyholder has passed on.

OWNERS of life insurance policies should inform themselves as to what their rights are in regard to change in beneficiary or beneficiaries, and should look over their life policies from time to time and make any necessary or desired changes without delay, while they are still in the land of the living, thus avoiding trouble and possible litigation in the future after they have passed from this mundane sphere.

A case occurred across the line some time ago which illustrates the hardship and uncertainty of collection where the insured had failed to carry out his expressed intention during his lifetime. One A. B. Jones had named his mother as beneficiary in a policy on his own life. The policy contained a provision reserving the right to the insured to change the beneficiary. Upon the death of the insured, his wife, to whom he was married some years after the issuance of the policy, claimed that the insured, for a good consideration, had agreed to designate her as beneficiary. She also claimed that the insured had agreed that the payments which she had made for premiums on the policy for a number of years prior to his death should be a lien upon the proceeds of the policy. Faced with the conflicting claims of the mother and the wife, the insurance company deposited the policy proceeds in court in order that the rights of the different claimants might be determined.

Stenographer Pays Premiums

In this case the insured was a lawyer and a stock raiser. As a result of "drought and grasshoppers" he at one time became short of funds. He had in his employ at that time a stenographer, Ethel Stinton, whom he later married and who was one of the claimants for the policy proceeds. He told her that the premium for the previous year was in default, that the current year's premium was due, and that he was going to let the policy lapse. She persuaded the insured not to permit this policy to go to default.

At previous times he had borrowed money from Ethel Stinton, and he then said that if she would pay up his premiums, keep his insurance in good standing, the policy would be hers until his indebtedness to her was paid. She then reinstated the policy, paid the premiums up to date, and continued to pay them annually thereafter until the insured's death. These payments totalled $537.72. The beneficiary named in the policy claimed that these were voluntary payments.

This contention was rejected by the court, which held that, as to these payments with legal interest from the date of the respective payments, Ethel Jones (nee Stinton) had a lien on the proceeds of the policy. The court then took up the question as to whether or not a contract had been made whereby Ethel Jones, for a consideration, supplanted the designated beneficiary in the policy. Ethel Jones testified that the insured himself had anticipated marrying for some years before they were actually married, which was about six months before his death.

A few months before their marriage the insured and Ethel Stinton had discussed their financial relations, and the insured then stated that in view of their contemplated marriage whatever was his was hers and that whatever was hers was his and that they would change the beneficiaries under their insurance policies to each other.

Wife Makes Agreed Change

Two months after their marriage the same subject was discussed, and the insured's wife stated that the premiums on her policies were due and that she was sending the two policies to the companies with the request to change the beneficiary in each policy to her husband according to their agreement. After the change of beneficiary had been made, she showed the policies to her husband in order that he might see they had been changed pursuant to their agreement, and he said "I must attend to mine."

Vigorous objection was taken to this testimony on the ground that the only one who could dispute it, namely the insured, was dead, and it was argued that there was a statutory prohibition which required such testimony to be excluded because it fell within the confidential communications between a husband and wife. The court, however, held that under the particular provisions of the statute the testimony was not of such nature as to fall within the confidential classification, so that the public policy would not be offended by allowing it in evidence.

It was held by the court that, aside from the testimony thus admitted, a contract for a consideration was made between Ethel Jones (nee Stinton) and the insured prior to their marriage, by which contract it was agreed that upon marriage they would change the beneficiary in the insurance policies held by them respectively to each other, and that following the marriage Ethel Jones did, pursuant to this contract, change the beneficiary in her insurance policies to her husband. She so advised the insured, and he said "I must attend to mine."

It was held that the contract having been made before marriage, the performance on the part of Ethel Jones was a continuing act in completion of the agreement, and the change of beneficiary was a corroborating fact of the contract previously made; and that she having performed her part, the insured dying without performance, equity must decree that done which should have been done.

That the insured was somewhat dilatory in his business practice as to personal affairs, it was held, was uncontradicted in the record, and his failure to change the beneficiary to his wife for six months after marriage, pursuant to the agreement made prior to marriage, was not vital, nor was the credibility of Ethel Jones on the record affected because she did not during insured's illness, while in hospital, have him change

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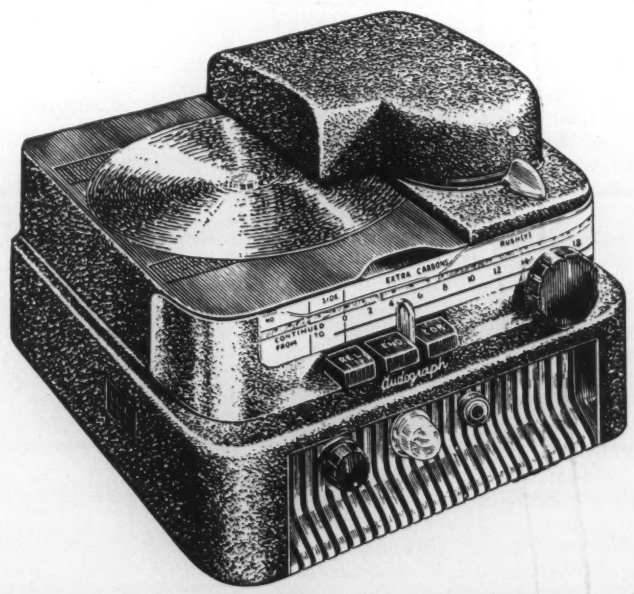

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the beneficiary as was contended by the other claimant.

This, it was held, demonstrated rather a sincere and warm consideration for the welfare of the insured in the maintenance or creation of a psychological mental atmosphere, inspiring hope of recovery, thereby summoning and invoking the power of mind over matter in aid of recovery, rather than the cold selfish spirit of a Shylock demanding on the brink of the grave the "forfeit of my bond," and perhaps precipitating fatal consequences.

It was also held that there was no suggestion or inference of any sort on record or at the trial that Ethel Jones was a "gold digger," but that it did appear she was helpful to the insured and considerate of his welfare during the many years they were contemplating marriage and during the marriage.

Sterling Further Weakened By U.S. Rumormongering

By JOHN L. MARSTON

Saturday Night's Financial Correspondent in London

The basis of Britain's balance of payments difficulties is her inability to realize enough foreign currency to pay for her imports. This much is very well known. It is the proposed solutions to this difficulty that are causing all the argument. John Marston points out that one of these proposals, devaluation of sterling, has caused further damage to the strength of the pound through the effects which rumors of devaluation circulating in the U.S. have on the buying plans of Britain's customers.

London.

FOR the sterling area sterling is inviolable. The pound will not be devalued. The conference of Commonwealth Finance Ministers reaffirmed it, Sir Stafford Cripps must be tired of insisting on it. And it might be thought that even the sceptics would now be persuaded, for on any showing devaluation would do Britain more harm than good. She has an import surplus with the world as a whole (not only with the U.S.A.), and her imports would cost her more. She is deeply concerned with the consolidation and extension of sterling's position as an international currency, and devaluation would prejudice that position. She must reduce internal costs, and devaluation would tend to force them up.

The President of the United States and some of his more important ministers have recently been at pains to inform the world that America has no intention of trying to influence Britain to devalue. That, they have said, is exclusively a matter for Britain herself, and for the sterling area, to decide. They would not dream of intervening, despite the obvious interest which a creditor has in the financial behavior of his debtors.

But there is ample evidence that this is a minority view in Washington. The American press has carried stories of interviews with Treasury authorities in Washington at which it has been said, not only that a sterling devaluation would be desirable, but that it is inevitable and may be counted upon.

Hold Up Buying

If this were only a matter of indiscretion, it could be allowed to pass. But it has had, and continues to have, a damaging effect upon Britain's efforts to balance her trade. American importers of British goods, convinced that the pound was going to be cheapened, have held up their buying. Those who, having already received consignments, are due to pay for them, have been delaying in the expectation of being able to discharge their obligations in depreciated currency. And the black market pressure against sterling has been intensified, since no one wants to hold so "risky" a currency, and those who have it are anxious to get rid of it at any discount short of the expected devaluation.

The U.S.A. is, of course, not alone in thinking that sterling should be devalued. At the O.E.E.C. deliberations in Paris there was considerable continental support — notably from Belgium—for the idea. But the development of widespread apprehension throughout the world must be attributed predominantly to the very blunt anticipations of substantial authorities in Washington.

Rightly or wrongly, the world thinks that international currency policy is decided there. So the ripples have spread out from the American capital, until now long-standing customers of British exporters in countries outside both the sterling area and the dollar bloc are adopting a go-slow policy in new ordering, and a wait-and-see policy in settling accounts. And the black market traffic in sterling is accelerated.

In some alarmist quarters it is thought possible that this campaign against sterling may have the effect of producing precisely those conditions in which devaluation appears to be the only solution, the only way out of a deadlock. That, on all present evidence, is certainly going too far. But it is not alarmist to say that the dissemination of rumor concerning the currency is having an unfavorable effect on the volume of British exports and on the flow of payments to Britain, or that it is swelling the volume of discount sterling on the free currency markets.

None of this can be acceptable to the American administration, which has virtually accepted an obligation towards Britain commensurate with this country's deficit on international payments. Therefore, it is difficult to know why the U.S. Treasury does not put an immediate stop to rumormongering which is as dangerous as it is false. It would be a simple enough business. All that is required is for the authorities to issue a directive, firmly prohibiting the spreading of ideas on the future of sterling, and for the U.S. administration to publish a statement of the confidence which it must feel in the British currency if it is true that the U.S. does not intend to interfere and if, therefore, it takes Sir Stafford Cripps at his often-repeated word.

Failing this, the conviction that the sterling area is not master of its own fate and that the British Treasury does not know (or conceals) what is going to happen next to the pound, is bound to grow. And that, at a time when Britain's export position is growing increasing difficult and the need to increase her receipts from the trading world is critically urgent, would be a very grave matter.

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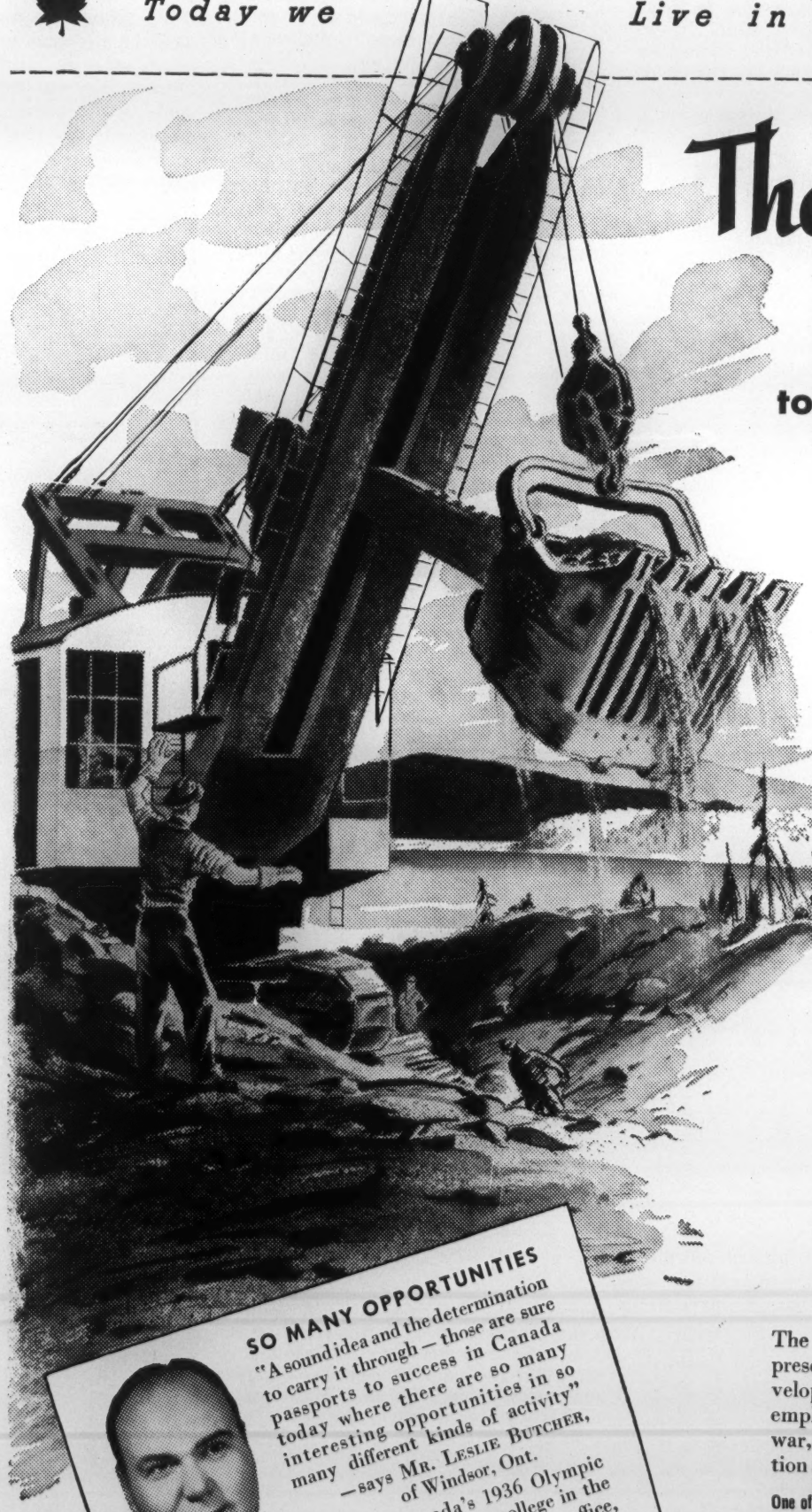

They Drained a Lake

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IT HAPPENED in Ontario's Rainy River District. Steep Rock Lake — fifteen miles long and ranging in depth from 40 to 265 feet — was emptied by batteries of giant pumps. Finlayson Lake was lowered by draining from the bottom. The course of the Seine River was completely changed. And one of the richest bodies of iron ore on the continent was uncovered. Providing millions of tons of ore a year — with enough uncovered for years to come — Steep Rock's development has been spectacular, but it is only ONE of many examples of Canada's tremendous modern advance. Today we truly live in a Greater Canada—one with productive capacity vastly increased and diversified, offering to young Canadians greater opportunities than ever before in every field of endeavour.

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Subway Will Free Toronto From Traffic Tangles

By GORDON McCAFFREY

Toronto's north-south subway, long dreamed of by city planners and street car riders, will be started in September. The first contract has been let for the Yonge Street "tube". Gordon McCaffrey outlines the big city traffic problem.

THE Calgary Stampede, pitting man against beast for one week each year, is a Sunday School picnic compared to the rough-house in Toronto six days a week, the year round. In the western city, the fight is in the arena. In the east, the contestants fight it out in the streets. But while Calgarians are making great strides to boost their stampede to a national celebration, the good people of Toronto and Montreal are trying to drive theirs underground.

The main trouble with the big cities, and to a lesser extent other cities and towns, is that urban population has grown, traffic has increased and business has become concentrated in a relatively small area, while at the same time, the streets have remained as they were in the horse-and-buggy days. The result is that throngs of people and a conglomeration of public and private vehicles having widely different functions and characteristics of movement are fighting for lebensraum on a few thoroughfares. More than 400,000 persons as pedestrians or passengers in cars, taxis, buses and streetcars swarm into the downtown streets of the two cities every day. They squeeze, jostle, push, honk horns, fret, get killed. Now they want a change.

New Order

In Toronto a new order will be ushered in by September. A contract has been let to begin construction of a $30,000,000 subway to be completed by the end of 1953. It is the first step in an extensive project designed to segregate public and private transport. When completed, it will give the city the most up-to-date system in the world.

Subways have been proposed for Toronto since 1910. While congestion then did not compare with present conditions, the problem was the same —how to keep motorists and trolleymen out of each other's hair. But during the next 30 years the city grew into a sprawling metropolis. The population of greater Toronto increased from 368,000 to 876,000, and 148,000 more automobiles were trying to find driving and parking space on the same narrow downtown streets. Nothing was done, however, to advance the subway project beyond the hot-stove league stage.

The size and population of a city do not in themselves determine the need for rapid transit service. More important are the location and character of its streets. In most of the eastern Canadian cities that were surveyed and settled before the birth of the automobile, the streets are splendid traffic traps. Toronto is a typical example of a town planner's nightmare. The streets in the southern "half" of the city are laid out in irregular gridiron pattern with no apparent relation to the outlying residential areas. The only north and south thoroughfare, Yonge street, was laid out after the downtown area was built up.

To further complicate the traffic tangle, all the main streets carry street cars, trolley coaches or buses. While many of them have been widened to increase the traffic capacity, the value of the improvements is decreased by frequent intersections and traffic light stops and by the parking of cars at the curb.

The volume of traffic in the downtown area increased five times in the three decades up to 1940. Except for the opening of University Avenue, there were no major street improvements. Traffic congestion had slowed the movement of vehicles down to 6 miles per hour during the rush period.

Then in 1942 the Toronto Transportation Commission submitted to the mayor and board of control a proposal to build a system of rapid transit along the line of similar developments in cities to the south. The Toronto city planning board went into a huddle and came out a year later with an extensive report and a draft master plan.

There was no doubt as to what their recommendations would be. For the prosperity and well-being of the largest buying area in the Dominion, large-scale transportation improvements would be a top priority postwar project. The Commission proceeded with its plans on the challenge that the very economic life of the city might be snuffed out by the increasing congestion. In its official report in 1945, it declared there would be a continued deterioration of speed and comfort on its lines while all types of transport clogged the same thoroughfares.

The Commission and the town planners agreed on Yonge street as the heart of the subway system. Theirs was an obvious choice, for this famous artery carries up to 12,000 passengers an hour in one direction—more than any other single surface track on the continent. About 23 per cent of all outbound traffic at rush hour goes up Yonge street and 97 per cent travel by T.T.C. Work on the subway will begin on Yonge street but future plans include a 4½ mile east-west subway on Queen street, with extensions and feeders as far as the city limits.

Montreal has a pressing traffic problem, too. The mountain blocks off a considerable area to the north from the main business district and causes traffic to take a circuitous route, resulting in heavy concentrations on north-south routes adjacent to the mountain and again on east-west avenues approaching the business centre. Sherbrooke, St. Catherine, Notre Dame, St. Denis and Craig streets are entirely inadequate for the present traffic load. With population expected to exceed two million by 1980 and with more automobiles pouring onto the streets every year, immediate action is imperative. But the staggering cost of subway construction makes delay inevitable. In the case of most subways in the United States, where the average cost is $7,000,000 per mile, the complete system has been constructed by the municipality out of the general funds.

In its first contract the T.T.C. laid out $10,000,000 from its reserve fund of $14,450,000. For the remainder of the 4½ mile Yonge street line, this amount will be supplemented by funds that may be set aside from current earnings. The Commission should have no difficulty in borrowing, in the later stages, on the city's credit.

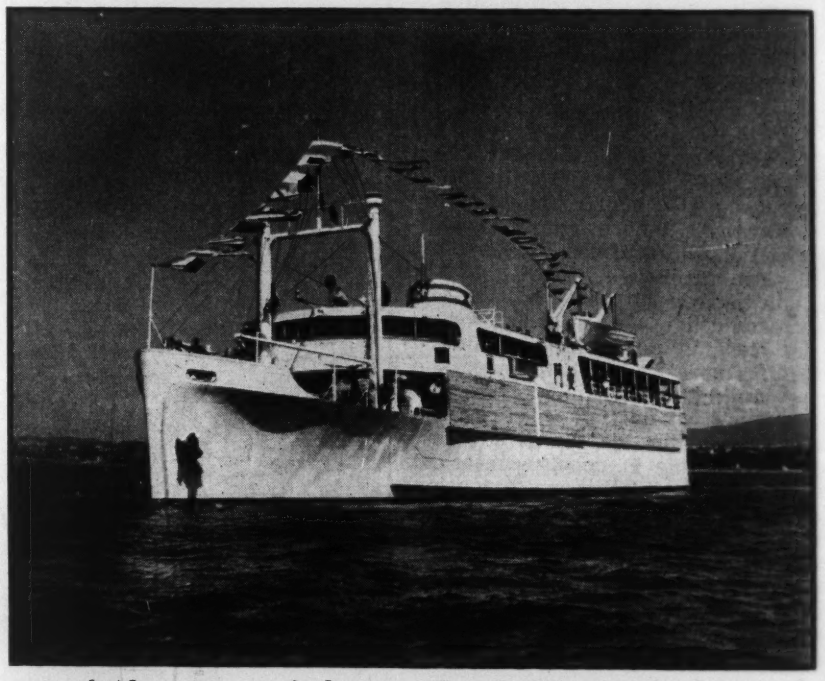
The Dominion government had been requested to pay one fifth of the cost, but this agreement was contingent upon (a) the acceptance of Ottawa's taxation proposals at the last Dominion-Provincial conference, which was not done, and (b) postponement of the work to a time of slack employment as specified by the federal government. The city and the T.T.C. decided not to wait.

Tracy Le May, city planning commissioner, has doubts about the efficacy of the proposed subway. He bases his conjecture on the known inelasticity of the street capacity and the periodic construction of downtown sky-scraper office buildings. He warns that unless the subway is accompanied by strict zoning laws, for both the height and volume of buildings, it may add to the present trouble. "Control of the way the land is used is the only ultimate solution. Street widening is not a cure, but only a palliative—increased business attracted by the subway is a traffic generator and automatically uses up the additional facilities provided."

By no means unaware of this criticism, the Commission is planning a system to carry more than double the present combined northbound traffic of five central streets on one subway. Rather than accepting defeat, they are hoping to beat the traffic tangles before they completely hog-tie the city.

Varied Jobs Are Done By Canada-Made Aluminum

If the plans of the Aluminum Company of Canada for the development of an aluminum industry in British Columbia materialise it will be a gigantic stride towards the industrialization of the province. During the war interest in aluminum arose primarily because of its value in the manufacture of aeroplanes. This light metal, however, is an important material in many other types of manufacture. The varied



uses of Aluminum justify hopes in British Columbia for large scale manufacturing based on this metal. The pictures here show that the use of aluminum is not confined to the kitchen, nor is it used as only a minor part of the finished product. In the twin coach shown in the top photo, for example, there are over 2,000 pounds of aluminum. The "Kuei Men" shown in the second photo also contains a great deal of the metal. One of nine boats built in Quebec for Ming Sung Indus-

—Aluminum Co. of Canada photos

trial Co. of Shanghai, it contains over 2,000,000 pounds of aluminum. Practically everything above the deck is made of the metal, including bulkheads, king posts and davits. In Montreal, the Laurentien Hotel, shown in the bottom picture, illustrates another use for aluminum. The building is fronted with extruded aluminum sections, a job which required over 75,000 square feet of facing. Over 250,000 pounds of aluminum was used in all. Canada's wealth of hydro electric power, and the ease with which bauxite may be imported by sea, foretell a manufacturing future for the country based on the use of this versatile metal.

BUSINESS BRIEFS

FOR the six months ended June 30, 1949, Powell River Co. Ltd. showed higher earnings and an improvement in its working capital position. Net profit for the period amounted to $3,538,527, equal to $2.63 per share on the capital stock as compared with a net profit of $3,400,086 or $2.53 per share for the first half of 1948.

The demand for unbleached sulphite pulp has declined and a substantial reduction in price has taken place since the first of the year. It has been necessary to curtail operation of the pulp plant, for the year 1949 it is not expected that shipments of unbleached sulphite pulp will exceed 80 per cent of productive capacity.

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THE interim statement of the Shawinigan Water and Power Co. for the first six months of this year states that the gross revenue for the period was $13,934,787, as against $13,427,259 last year, but expenses including general operating costs, power purchases, water rentals and taxes all increased to a total of $7,530,946 as compared with $6,866,146 in the same period of 1948. Fixed charges amounted to $1,820,906 as against $1,402,841 in the previous year.

Dividends of $400,000 on preferred shares and $1,306,950 on common shares were the same as for the first six months of 1948. The surplus for the half-year was $296,899, as compared with $682,164 or the same period in 1948.

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DURING the past year, Mindus Corp. Ltd. acquired control of Maxwell Ltd. of St. Mary's, Ont., and since the year end, the latter company has acquired the entire share ownership of Butler Metal Products Ltd. Subsidiaries of Mindus Corp. now comprise, in addition to the two mentioned, Bickle-Seagrave Ltd., Rollins Gears Ltd., Canadian Anodized Products Ltd., Mica Co. of Canada Ltd., and Universal Insulations Ltd.

The statement of operations shows income from subsidiaries and profit from operations totalling $283,896 and expenditures $66,995 for a net profit of $216,900.

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THE consolidated statement of the financial position of Standard Paving and Materials Ltd. and subsidiary companies as at March 31, 1949 states the net consolidated income for the year after write-offs and provision for taxes, amounted to $555,476 as compared to $363,558—the figure for the previous year.

Accumulative dividend of 62½ cents a share, non cumulative of the same amount and participating dividend of 50 cents a share were declared on the preferred while 50 cents a share was declared on the common. Additional expenditures totalling $271,867 were made on new plant and equipment during the year. Working capital was increased by $400,648.

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Appointments

DONALD J. BEACH has been appointed president and general manager of Beach Foundry Ltd., Ottawa. W. J. Beacock, who was manager of the company's Winnipeg branch, succeeds Mr. Beach as general sales manager.

ALFRED E. GRIFFIN, manager of the Bank of Nova Scotia's main office in Montreal for the past nine years, will shortly take over the newly-created post of supervisor of the bank's Quebec branches. He will be succeeded, as manager of the Montreal main office, by F. W. Nicks who has been in charge of the main branch in Halifax since 1946.